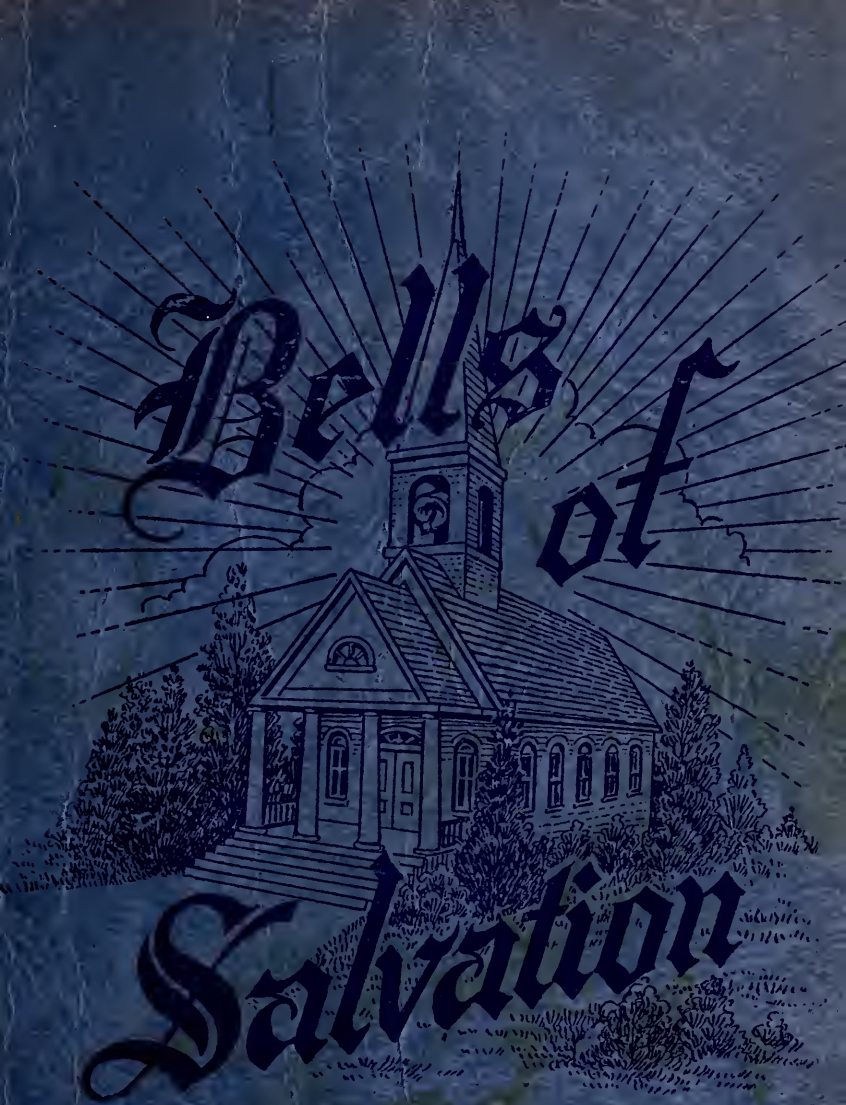
Bells of Salvation



THE J. M. HENSON MUSIC CO.
214 CAPITOL AVE.
ATLANTA 3, GEORGIA

INDEX

A Better Life I Mean to Live 59
All Hail the King 93
A Land of Sweet Forever 37
Alone in the Garden 70
Amazing Grace 116
America 81
An Abiding Peace 28
A New Born Feeling..... 13
A Prayer for Mother 123
A Sinner Saved By Grace 107
A Song of Gladness 36
Beautiful Light 65
Bellls of Salvation 2
Be Strong in the Lord 90
Cease Not to Pray 85
Children of the Heavenly King 67
Christ of the Cross 30
Cleanse Me 51
Come Thou Almighty King 119
Connect Me With Heaven 26
Counting the Stars 120
Farewell to the World 12
Find Your Rest in Jesus 77
Gathering Home 139
Go Back to Bethel and Pray 4
God's Fair City 42
God's Cradle of Love 45
Going Home at Last 108
Going to A City 97
Going Up to Bethel 54
Has Your Life Been True 126
Have You Heard the Good News ...100
Heaven's Airport 109
He is Coming Again..... 14
He is Mine 132
He Leads Me On 34
He'll Lead Me On 33
His Love is My Song 52
His Name is Jesus 11
Hold to God's Unchanging Hand.... 55
Holy, Holy Be Thy Name 140
Home at Last 87
Home 129
I Am Anchored in His Love..... 8
I Am Bound for the Promised Land.. 89
I Am Free From Condemnation 20
I Am His and He Is Mine..... 50
I Am His and He is Mine 130
I Feel Him Near Me 138
I Have Something to Look Forward To 69
I Hear Sweet Music 35
I'll Be As Rich as Anybody 88
I'll Be Delighted Up There 53
I'll Find a Sweet Rest 66
I'll Make Sweet Heaven My Home ..118
I'll Rise and Fly Away 64
I'm a Stranger in Your City 110
I'm Glad Salvation's Free 3
In that Bright Land 41
In the City of the King 7
I Tell the Story 27
I Want to Be Here 112
Jesus Calls Us 79
Jesus is a Mighty Man 43
Jesus is Near 19
Jesus is the Only Way 122
Just Fill Your Own Place 58
Land of Endless Day 17
Life's Gentle Song 38
Lift the Savior Up 104
Living Alone With Jesus 72
Living With Jesus 128
Look For a Brighter Day 105
Looking For a City 101
Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone ... 73
My Home Sweet Home 62
My King 25
My Song and Story 40
My Song Today 74
Not Tonight 15
Only a Look Will Save 84
On the Old Campground 60
O Star Shine On 121
O Storm Tossed Soul 31
O What a Blessing 98
Precious Memories 135
Put Him to the Test 133
Riding on the Wheels of Time 46
Savior Hold My Hand 10
Shouting and Singing 86
Since She Went Away Home 134
Sing the News 94
Some Day 71
Spend a Little Time With Jesus ... 9
Spirit of Love 16
Stay By the Cross 113
Step Across the Border 95
Step In 23
Telling 47
Telling the World in Song 131
That Will Be Heaven to Me 117
The Glories of Home 136
The Golden Light 114
The Holy Song 80
The Lord is My Shepherd 83
The Living Way 61
There's a New Light in My Soul.... 1
There is Joy Down in My Soul 48
The Savior Stands Knocking..... 24
The Streets of Shining Gold 5
The Voice of God 78
The Way of No Regret 18
Thou Wilt Keep Him in Perfect.....125
Till the Dawn of the Golden Day.... 22
Tomorrow 99
Too Late to Pray 63
To Yonder Fields of Eden 137
Tread Softly 57
Voices From Heaven 102
Waiting For the Lord to Call 68
Walking With Jesus 21
Walking With the Savior 44
Walking and Talking With Him ... 49
Walking With My Savior 124
We Call On Thy Name 56
We'll Spread Our Wings 96
We Shall Understand 103
We Sing in the Night-Time 106
What More Could He Do? 76
What a Day that Will Be 111
When Heaven's True King I See ... 82
When I Go Home to God 75
When I Inherit a Mansion 92
When We Meet to Worship in Song.. 32
Who at the Door is Standing 115
Who Is That? 29
Why are You Still Outside? 39
Working On 91
Would You Really Know Him? 6
You Will Understand 127

Bells of Salvation

1
2
6
19
22

An All Purpose Gospel Song Book

By

J. M. Henson

Byron L. Whitworth
R. W. Barnette
Curtis Taylor
Dr. Dan Robinson
Malcom Jones
Durward T. Collins
J. W. Askew
Robert Watson
Chas. C. Moody
Rev. Andrew Jenkins
W. J. Perry
Bonell Smith Jessey
Jeffie J. Steele

W. C. Tinsley
J. T. McKibben
J. C. Smith
N. L. McBrayer
G. G. Hardin
C. C. Cowan
A. H. Glasscock
Chas. C. Moody
J. O. Townsend
W. F. Crumley
J. C. Cronic
T. W. Potts
H. E. Holland

Rev. James C. Moore
William A. McKinney
Dorsey Yarbrough
Fred Rich
Earl B. Casey
J. E. Marsh
John Taylor
James W. Poole
Tom Pickens
C. W. Welsh
H. G. Waters
Geo. T. Sweet
F. H. Fox

S E S A C

40c copy, $4.00 per doz., $30.00 100

Published by

The J. M. Henson Music Co.

214 Capitol Ave., Atlanta, 3 Georgia.

Copyright 1950 by J. M. Henson

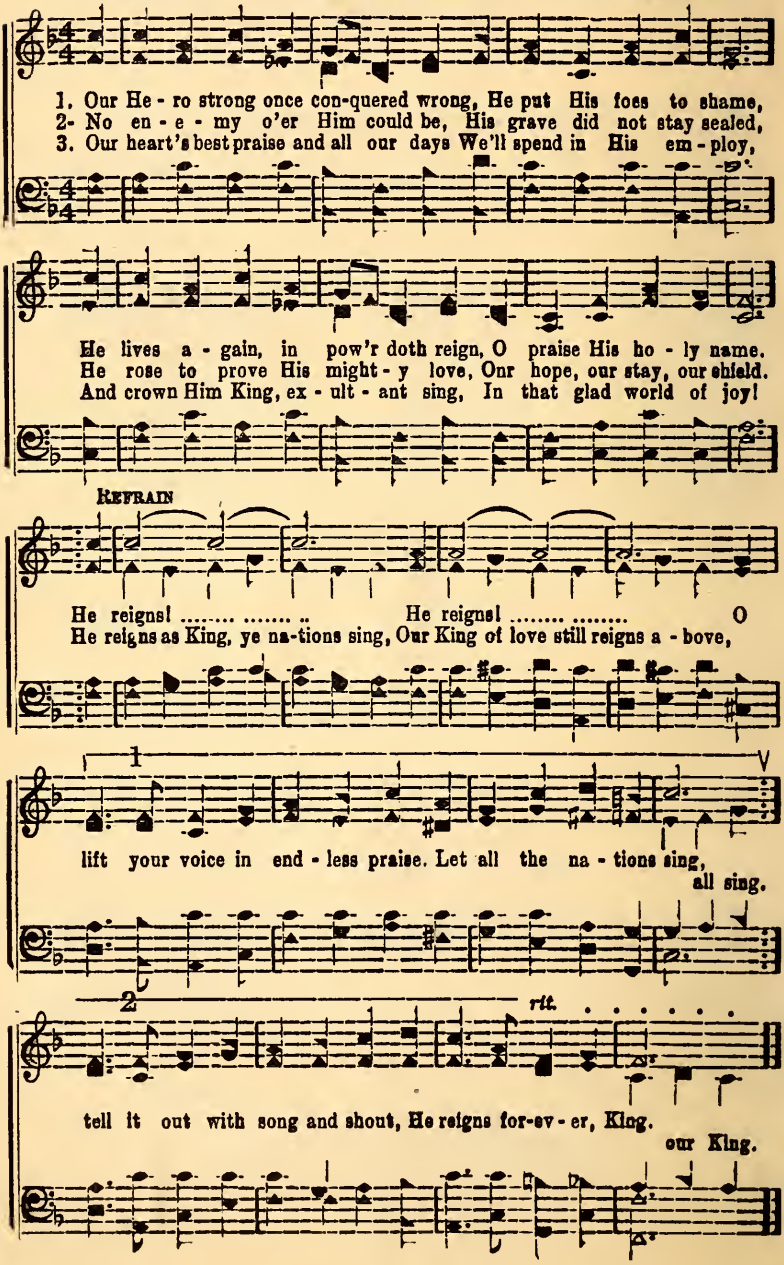
No.

He Reigns!

Copyrighted 1941, in "Songs of Gladness"

Dedicated to David Lipscomb College, Nashville, Tenn., on their Semi-Centennial

J. M. HENSON — EARL B. CASEY



No. 1 There's a New Light in my Soul

Copyright 1935 in "Singing On The Way, No. 2."

REV. ALFRED BARRATT OWNED BY J. M. HENSON J. M. HENSON

1. Since the Sav-ior par-doned all my sin, (all my sin) It is now no
2. When I tread the val-ley lone and drear, (lone and drear) There is naught to
3. By His grace He makes me brave and strong, (ev-er strong) Thru the toilsome
4. There's a new light shining from on high, (from on high) It is like a

long-er dark with-in, With His light and love the Lord comes in, (Lord comes in,)
dread, and naught to fear, For the light of love is shin-ing clear, (shining clear,)
day or mid-night long, I can sing for joy my cheer-ful song, (cheerful song,)
bea-con in the sky, It will shine in me un-til I die, (till I die,)

REFRAIN

There's a new light in my soul. There's a new light in my soul,
with-in my happy soul,

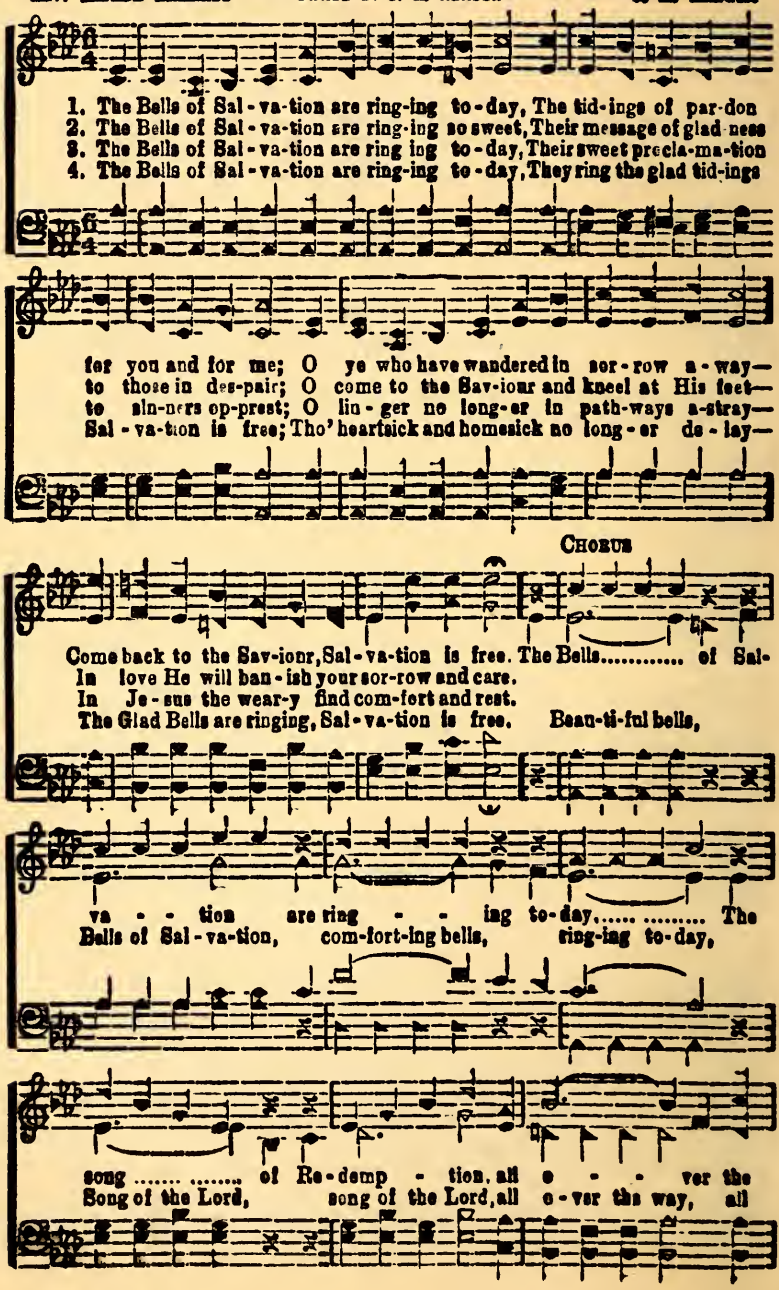
There's a new light in my soul, Hal-le-lu-jah, Thru the day and
with-in

night Shin-ing clear and bright, There's a new light in my soul.

No. 2 The Bells Of Salvation

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

REV. ALFRED BARRATT — S. M. HENSON



The Bells Of Salvation

way;..... Ac-cept..... of His mer - - cy, no
e - ver the way; Trust in His love, love and His mer-cy,

long - - er de-lay——— The Bells..... of Sal-
no more de-lay, no long-er de-lay- Beau-ti-ful bells,

va - - tion are ring - - ing to-day. .....
Bells of Sal-va-tion, ring-ing to-day, all ring-ing to-day.

No. 3 I'm Glad Salvation's Free

Isaac Watts — Rev. J. W. Dadmun

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join
2. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa-cred sweets; Be-
3. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

CHO —*I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free; Sal-*
2ND CHO.-*There'll be no sor - row there, There'll be no sor - row there; In*

D C. FOR CHORUS.

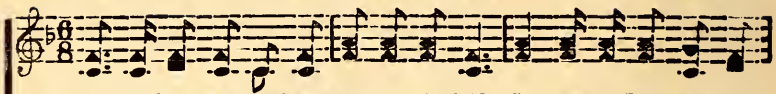
in a song with sweet ac - cord, While ye sur-round the throne.
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
march-ing thro' Im-man-uel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

va - tion's free for you and me; I'm glad sal - va - tion's free.
Heav'n a - bove where all is love, There'll be no sor - row there.

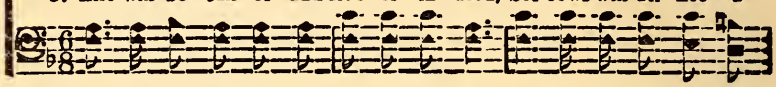
No. 4 Go Back to Bethel and Pray

Copyright, 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by Henson and Waters

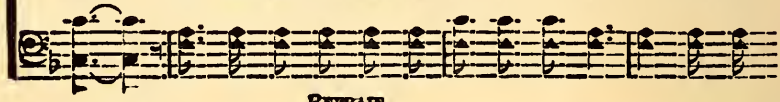
H. G. W. H. G. Waters



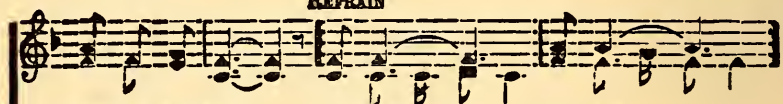
1. If you have wandered a - way from the fold, Go back to Beth - el and
2. God will re - ceive you and wel - come you in, Take all your bur - dens a-
3. Life will be full - er and rich - er in - deed, Sor-rows will all flee a-



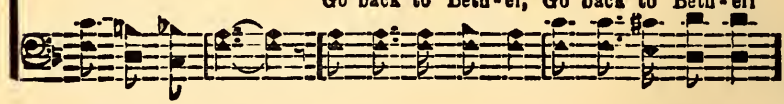
pray; If you're still drift - ing a - way in the cold, Go back to
way; He will for - give you of all of your sin, Go back to
way; He will sup - ply what - so - ev - er you need, Go back to



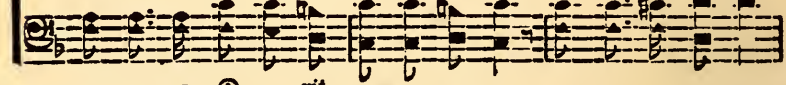
REFRAIN



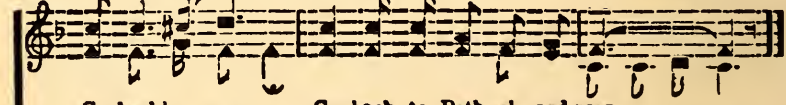
Beth - el and pray. Go back,..... Go back!..... ...
Go back to Beth - el, Go back to Beth - el!



Go back to Beth - el to - day;..... Go back,.....
to Beth - el to - day; Go back to Beth - el.



rit.



Go back!..... Go back to Beth - el and pray.....
Go back to Beth - el! earn - est - ly pray.

No. 5 The Streets Of Shining Gold

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"

J. C. M. OWNED BY J. S. HERSOB JAS. C. MOORE

1. There is a land where life is true, Where peace and joy with love a-bide; We'll
2. We'll see our Friend, our Friend divine, The One Who died to set us free; 'Tis
3. When things of earth have pass'd a-way, And we have reach'd the other shore; 'Tis
4. We look be-yond where lov'd ones wait, To realms where tears are wip'd a-way; 'Tis

REFRAIN

live with those whom here we knew. Just on the oth-er side.
just a - cross the bor-der line, So hap-py then we'll be. We will walk on the
then will dawn a bet-ter day, All sor-row will be o'er,
just in - side the pearl-y gates, The land of per-fect day.

shin-ing streets of gold, the streets of gold, With the saints of all the a - ges

we are told, we're sure-ly told, Then the King in His beau-ty we'll be-

hold,..... When we walk on the shining streets of gold. ....
we will be-hold, the streets o gold.

No. 6 Would You Really Know Him?

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

REV. ALFRED BARRATT — J. M. HENSON

1. If the Sav-iour came in low-ly guise, From His heav'nly home be-
2. If you met Him in the mar-ket place, Would you rec-og-nize His
3. Should He come to you, the Cru-ci-fied, And re-veal to you His
4. Would your heart re-quire some out-ward sign, If you were to meet the

yond the skies, Do-ing as He did in Gal-i-lee,—
love-ly Face? Tho His nail-pierced hands your eyes could see,—Would you real-ly
wounded side, If He told you all His love so free
Christ di-vine, And you heard Him say "Come un-to Me,"

REFRAIN

know that it was He? Would ..... you real-ly know Him?
Would you real-ly know my Sav-ior,

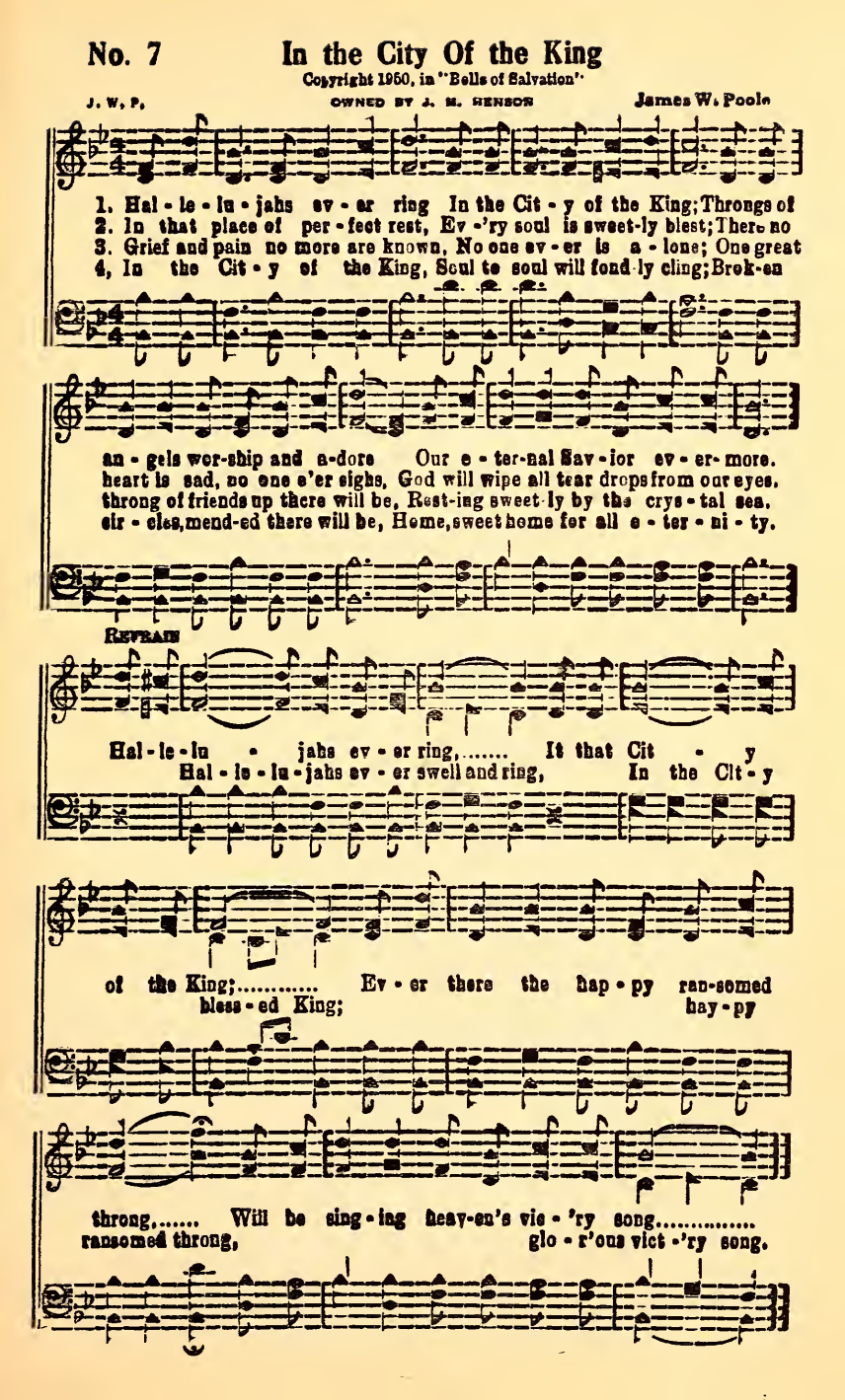
Would you know the Christ of Gal-i-lee, Should you ev-er meet the Sav-iour
Would..... you real-ly know Him,

on the street, Would you real-ly know that it was He? (that it was He.)

No. 7 In the City Of the King

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. W. P. James W. Poole



No. 8 I'm Anchored In His Love

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

M. J. Macom Jones

1. I am anchored in my Saviour's Precious love divine to ev - er stay;
2. I will fol-low Christ my Saviour, Till I walk the golden streets a-bove;
3. When I get to bless-ed glo - ry, I will see my Saviour face to face;

I will praise Him and up-raise Him, Ev -'ry pass - ing day.....
I've been hap-py ev - er since I've an - chored in His love.....
I will sing the songs of Je-sus, Songs of sav - ing grace.....

REFRAIN

I ..... am ..... an-chored in the love,..... Of my
I'm an-chored, yes an-chored, an - chored in the love, Of my

Sav - iour in that home a - bove; He will sure - ly
Sav - iour, in that home a - bove; ..... He .... will.....

He will hold my hand, Till I sing there in sweet glo-ry-land.
hold me by the hand,..... Till I sing o - ver there

No. 9 Spend a Little Time With Jesus

Copyright, 1949 in "The Garden of Song"

F. R. Fred Rich

1. Broth-er as a - long the way you go, Thru this drear - y sin - ful world be-low, Take a lit - tle time to hum-bly kneel and pray; .....
2. If the path you tread is rough and long, And it seems that you have lost your song;
3. If your heart is wea - ry, sad and blue, And your friends have turned their back on you; to kneel and pray;

D. S.—Tell Him all a-bout the tri-als on your way; (a-long your way;

Take the blessed Sav-lor as your guide, Fol-low Him what ev-er may be-tide,
Ask the bless-ed Lord to Pi - lot you, Till your journey here on earth is thru,
You can make your life a shin-ing light, By the help of God you'll win the fight

Steal a-way to Him in hum-ble pray'r, He will always hear and meet you there

FINE

Spend a lit - tle time with Je - sus ev - 'ry day. (yes ev - 'ry day.)

REFRAIN D. S.

Spend a lit - tle time with Je - sus ev - 'ry day, (yes ev-'ry day,)

No. 10 Savior Hold My Hand

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by J. M. Henson.

M. J. Malcom Jones

1. Dear Lord each day I live, true serv-ice let me give, I sure - ly want my
2. As I go on my way, Lord do not let me stray Help me to find the
3. Oh! sin - ner you can't hide, and with the Lord abide, When He comes back to

home to be with Thee in glo - ry land; I'll help to win the fight a -
way to that bright man-sion in the sky; I want to live with you when
claim His own and take the saints a-way; Lord hear my dai - ly plea, dear

Fine

gainst the wrong for right; Dear Lord if you wi l hold me firm-ly by the hand.
life down here is thro', I know that glo-ry's sure-ly com-ing bye and bye.
Lord look down on me, I long for mer-cy Lord, O do not let me down.

D. S.—Sav-ior will you hold me by the hand,

Refrain

O Lord, dear Lord, I want to be true, and trav - el at His com-

D. S.

mand; I want my home to be a - bove the bright blue, Dear

No. 11 His Name Is Jesus

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

C. E. M. Chas. E. Moody

1. When the dark shad-ows hang o-ver your way, Dim-ming the
2. He came to earth in the long, long a-go, Suf-fered its
3. He is pre-par-ing a home for the blest, Where all the

sun-light of bright-est noon-day; There's One who loves you in
bit-ter-ness, sor-row and woe; Died on the cross that we
saved of the ag-es will rest; There sin or sor-row can

win-ter or May, His name..... is Je-sus.....
might His love show,
nev-er me-lest, Won-der-ful name is Je-sus, is Je-sus.

FINE.

REFRAIN

His name..... ..... His name, ... His name..... .....
Won-der-ful name, mar-vel-ous name, Glo-ri-ous name

D. S.

is Je-sus, your Sav-ior, He's near you each day, A-long life's rough way,

No. 12 Farewell To the World

Copyright 1950 in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

Rev. Thos. R. Sweatmon — J. M. Henson

1. Fare-well vain world I bid a-dieu, To all your earth-ly sor-row,
2. Long have I wan-dered here be-low, No com-fort earth has giv-en;
3. No more I'll shed life's bit-ter tears, No more will cares dis-tress me;
4. O, bless ed, sweet, e-ter-nal jay, O, won-drous heav'n-ly greet-ing;

To-day I start for climes a-new, I'll reach the goal to-mor-row.
How hap-py now that I may go, And find a-bove in Heav-en.
A-bove, thro' mul-ti-tudes of years, The Cher-u-bim will bless us.
I see at last my soul's em-ploy, And loved ones for me wait-ing.

REFRAIN

Fare-well to all,..... I'm go-ing home,..... Soon I shall cross the riv-er; Be-yond the mys-tic tides I'll roam,..... And be with God ..... for-ev-er.

Farewell to all,..... I'm go-ing home, Soon I shall cross Be-yond the mys .... tic tides I'll roam, And be with God

No. 13 A New-Born Feeling

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by J. M. Henson.

F. R. Fred Rich

1. Once I wan-dered all a - lone in dark de-spair, (in dark despair) And my
2. Now I want my life to be an o - pen book (an o-pen book) That the
3. Je - sus placed my feet up-on the sol - id Rock, (the sol-id Rock) And I

bur-dens were so hard for me to bear; (for me to bear;) But one day the
doubt-ers on the way can take a look; (can take a look;) Yes I want them
fear no more the aw-ful tempest shock (the tempest shock) Waves of gladness

D. S.-He has turned my

Sav-ior came, freed my soul from sin and shame, With His blood He washed a-
all to see there has been a change in me, That my life may un - to
o'er me roll, as His name I now ex - tol, For I have a new-born

night to day, drove the shad-ows all a - way, Now the fire of love is

Fine Refrain

way my guilty stain (my guilty stain)
all a bless-ing be. (a bless-ing be) Now I have a new-born feel-ing in my
feel - ing in my soul. (my happy soul)

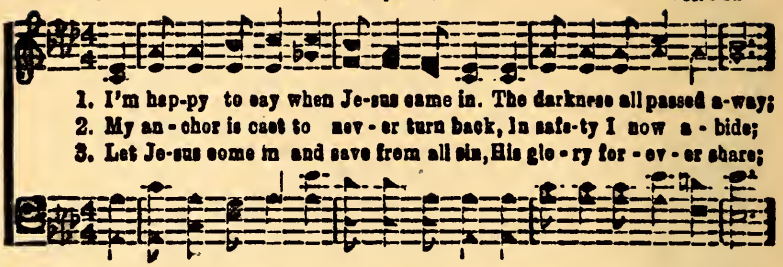
burning in my soul (down in my soul)

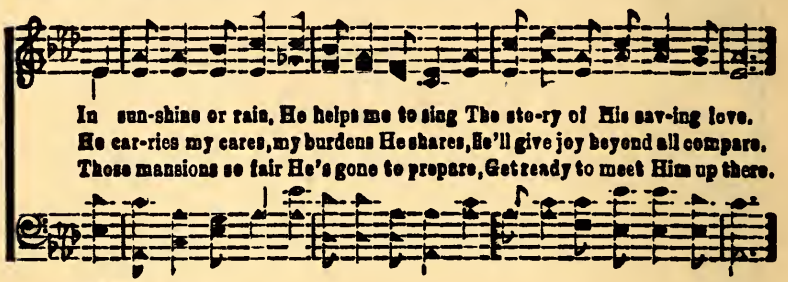
D. S.

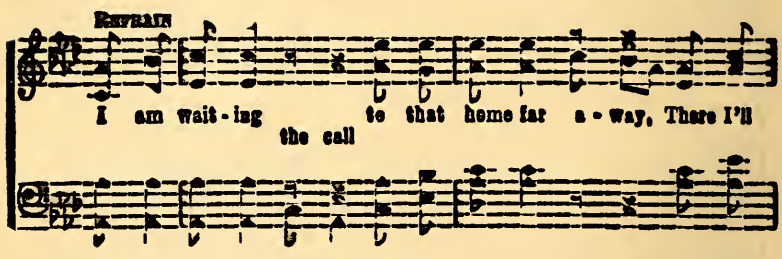
soul (down in my soul) I'm so happy since the Savior made me whole (so free and whole)

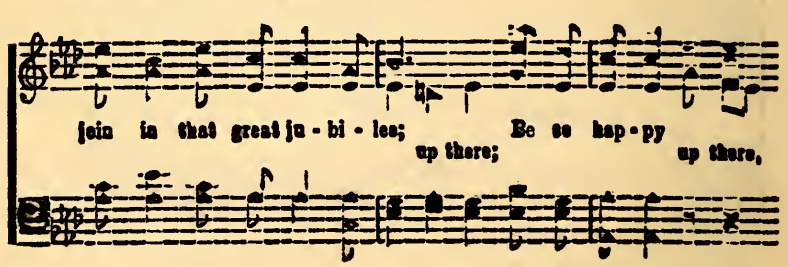
No. 14 He's Coming Again

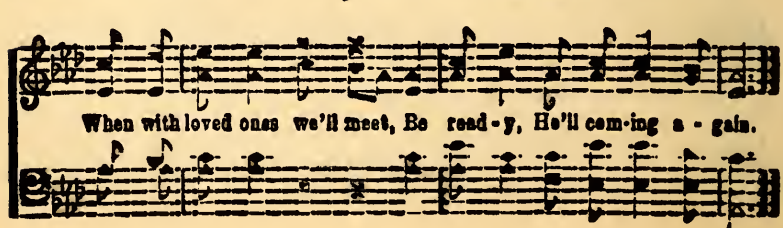
F. H. F. Owned by F. H. Fox F. H. Fox







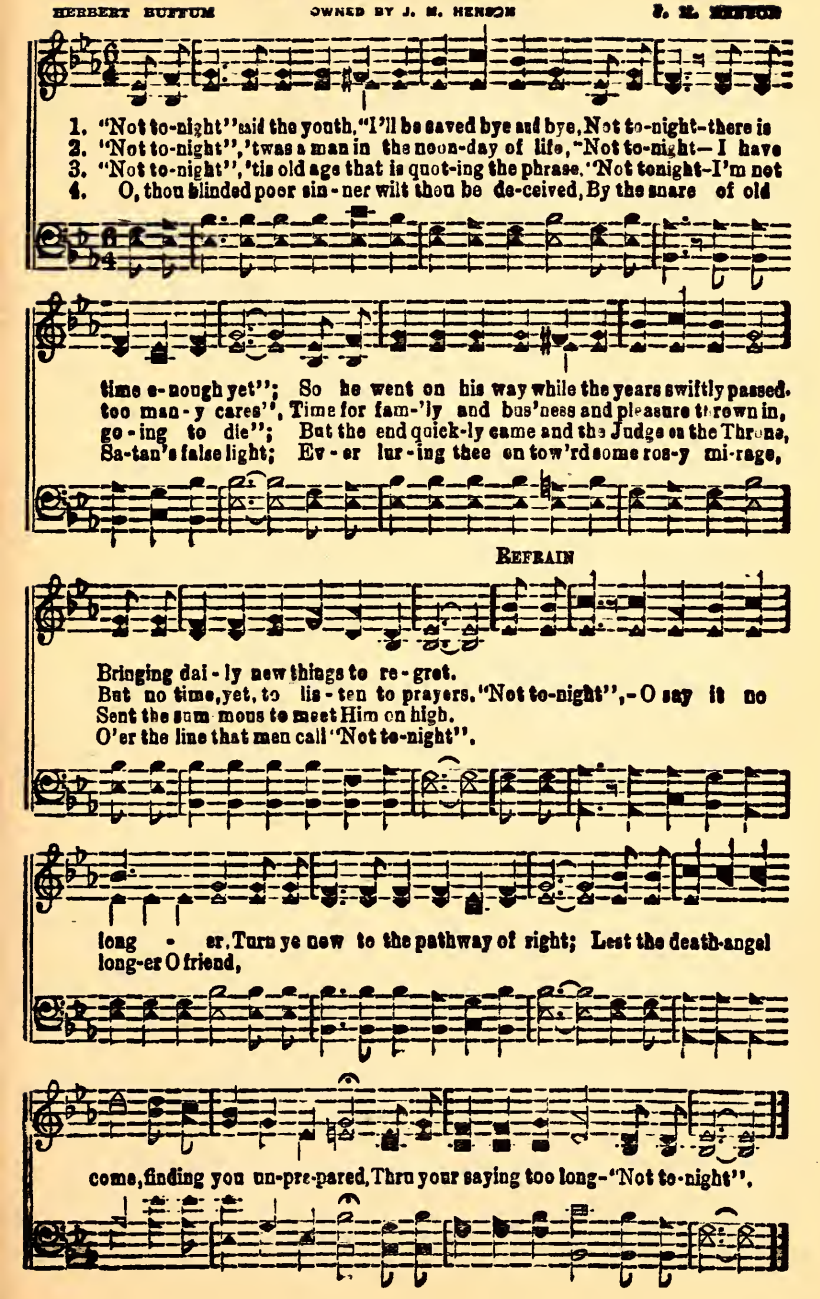




No. 15 Not Tonight

Copyright 1950 in "Bells of Salvation"

HERBERT BUFFUM OWNED BY J. M. HENSON J. M. HENSON



No. 16 Spirit Of Love

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by J. M. Henson.

JAMES ROWE — J. M. HENSON

1. With a spir - it of won-der-ful love for the lost, The Sav-iour came
2. With a won-der-ful spir - it of good-ness di-vine, Trans-gress-ions He
3. With a won-der-ful love He is lead-ing us on, To yon - der bright

down from a-bove, a-bove Like a lamb to the slaughter, to cov-er all cost,
free - ly for-gave, for-gave; And the thorncrown He wore for your spirit and mine,
homeland on high, on high. When the journey is o'er, with the mul-titudes gone,

REFRAIN

He went and redeemed us by love, by His love,
And break all the bonds of the grave, of the grave. With a wonder-ful spir-it of
We'll praise Him above bye and bye, bye and bye.

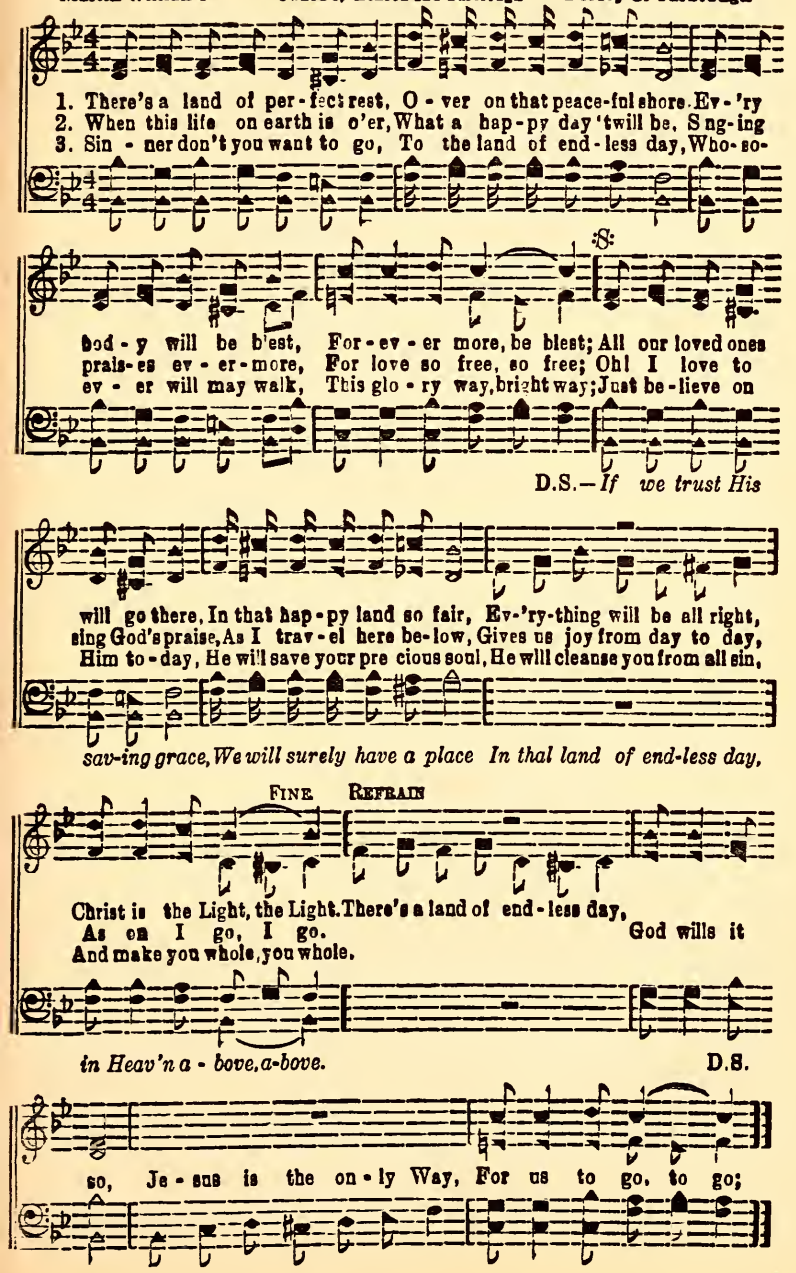
love,..... With a won-der - ful spir - it of love;..... To re-
won-der-ful love mar-vel-ous love;

deem all the lost, at such ter - ri - ble cost, The Saviour came down from a-bove.

No. 17 Land of Endless Day

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by Henson and Yarbrough

Marlin Williams — Dorsey C. Yarbrough



No. 18 The Way Of No Regret

An expression used by a sister in a testimony meeting. H. B.

Copyright, 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"

HERBERT BUFFUM — OWNED BY THE AUTHORS. — S. M. SHEPHERD

1. There's a way of deep re-morse o'er sins commit-ed, When they're not covered
2. Ah! once I walked the path that led me down-ward Where only sin and
3. I heard a-bout a High-way for the Ho-ly, Where nev-er yet the
4. At first I doubt-ed that it could be for me, God's way with me at
5. Now, I am liv-ing on the King's blest Highway, My face just like a

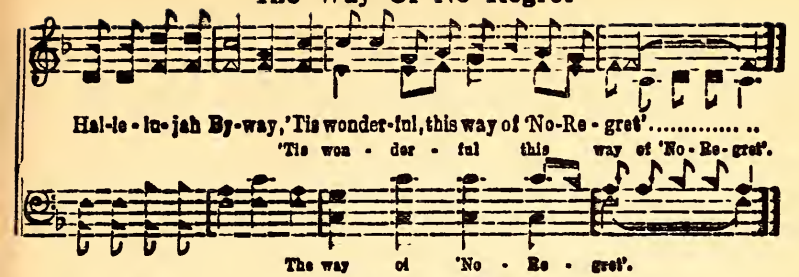
by the Blood as yet; It is a path of thorns, of stones and darkness, But
bit-ter-ness I met; Each day I lived I did the things I hat-ed, Each
car-nal feet had set; But on-ly those washed in the blood of Je-sus, Could
first, I would not let; Till Oh! I grew so sick at heart--so hun-gry, I
flint t'ward Zi-on set; I see a shin-ing path-way straight to Heaven, The

CHORUS

I have found the way of no re-gret.
night that came was filled with vain regret. O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah for this highway,
ev-er tread the way of no re-gret.
longed to find the way of no re-gret.
cli-max of the way of no re-gret.

Each passing day it seems to brighter get;..... I'm liv-ing now on
Each pass-ing day it seems to bright-er get:

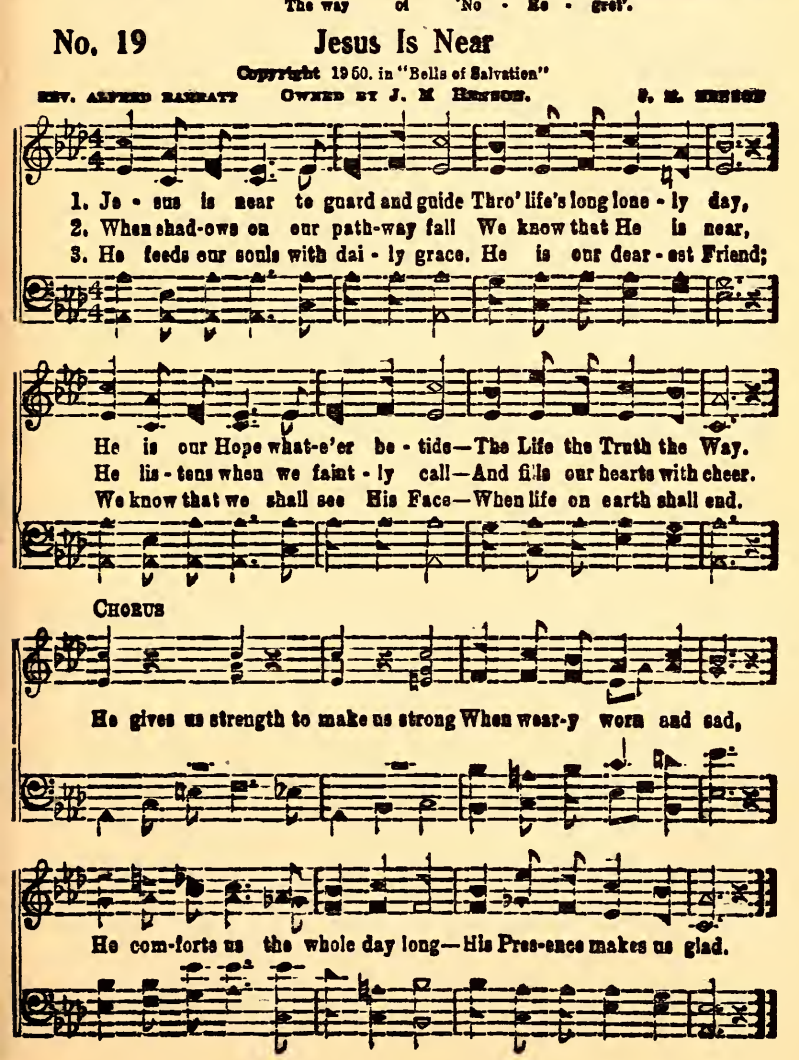
The Way Of No Regret



No. 19 Jesus Is Near

Copyright 1950. in "Bells of Salvation"

REV. ALFRED BANRATT — OWNED BY J. M. HENSON. — J. M. HENSON



No. 20 I Am Free from Condemnation

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by McKinney and Henson

W. A. M. WM. A. MCKINNEY

1. I am free..... from con-dem-na-tion,..... I'm in
2. There is now ..... no con-dem-na-tion,..... Un-to
3. Safe in Him,..... sweet con-so-la-tion,..... Yes His

Christ..... and He's in me;(in me;) Thru His blood..... I
those..... born from a-bove;(a-bove) They are on ..... a
seal ..... is on my soul;(my soul)Songs of praise..... and

have sal-va-tion, ... Paid my debt..... and set me
firm foun-da-tion,..... Je-sus Christ..... the God of
ad-o-ra-tion, ... I shall sing ..... while a-ges

D. S.-con-gre-ga-tion,..... Saints of old..... re-deemed by

FINE REFRAIN

free. (I'm free) Yes I'm free..... from con-dem-na-tion,
love (pure love) con-dem-na-tion,
roll. (roll, roll) I am free

grace (God's grace)

D.S.

On the cross ..... He took my place (my place) Soon I'll join ..... that

No. 21 Walking With Jesus

Copyright, 1950. in "Bells of Salvation"

J. M. Henson — H. E. Holland

1. I am walk-ing with Je-sus on the high-way of life, He is
2. I am tell-ing to oth-ers the sweet sto-ry of love, And am
3. Come and walk with this Sav-iour on the high-way of love, He will

show-ing the way that I should go; I can tri-umph o'er e-vil
help-ing the lost to find the way; And some-time I shall see Him
be your de-light and end-less song; He's pre-par-ing a man-sion

S — FINE

and can con-quer all strife, He'll be with me and com-fort me I know.
in the Cit-y a-bove, Where for-ev-er it is un-end-ing day.
in the Cit-y a-bove, Where we'll sing with the hap-py ran-somed throng,

D.S.—*He doth keep me and guide me all the way.*

REFRAIN

He's my song, He's my light And I fol-low re-joic-ing
He's my song, He's my light,

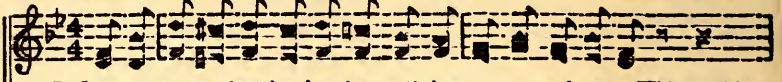
D.S.

all the way;..... Now the way ..... is so bright,.....
all the way; Now the way is so bright,

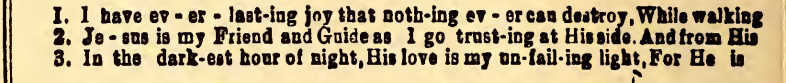
No. 22 Till the Dawn of that Golden Day

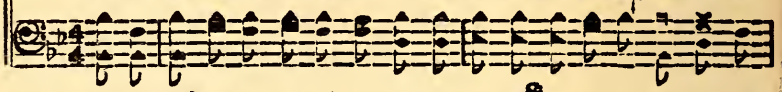
Copyright 1950 in "Bells of Salvation"

REV. ALFRED BARRATT — OWNED BY J. M. HENSON — CURRIE TAYLOR

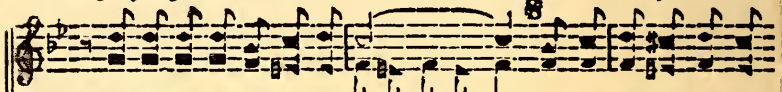


1. I have ev - er - last-ing joy that noth-ing ev - er can destroy, While walking
2. Je - sus is my Friend and Guide as I go trust-ing at His side. And from His
3. In the dark-est hour of night, His love is my un-fail-ing light, For He is

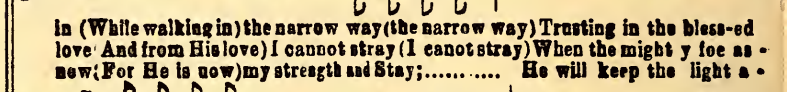




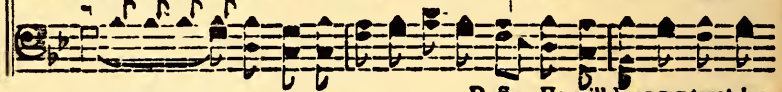
in (While walking in) the narrow way (the narrow way) Trusting in the bless-ed
love And from His love) I cannot stray (I canot stray) When the might y foe as -
new (For He is now) my strength and Stay;..... He will keep the light a -



D. S.—He will keep my trust-ing

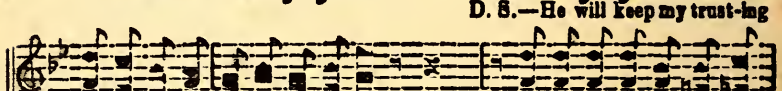


Lord, and lean-ing on His precious word, Until shall dawn..... that gold-en
sails His pre-cious love di-vine prevails,
glow and lead me where-so-e'er I go, Un-til shall dawn

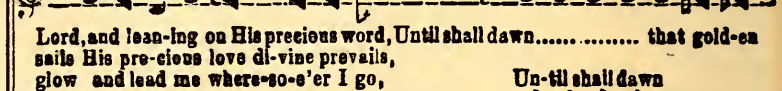


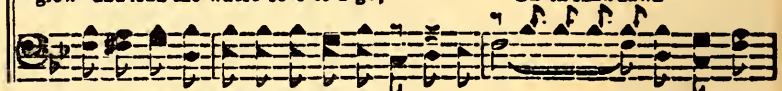
soul. se-cure in His di-vine con-trol,

FINE REFRAIN



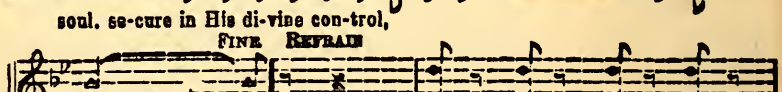
day..... Till shall dawn that
that hap - py day. Un - til shall dawn that Gold-en day, that bles - ed





D. S.

gold-en hap-py day, He drives the clouds a-way;.....
He drives the clouds..... a - way, the clouds a-way;

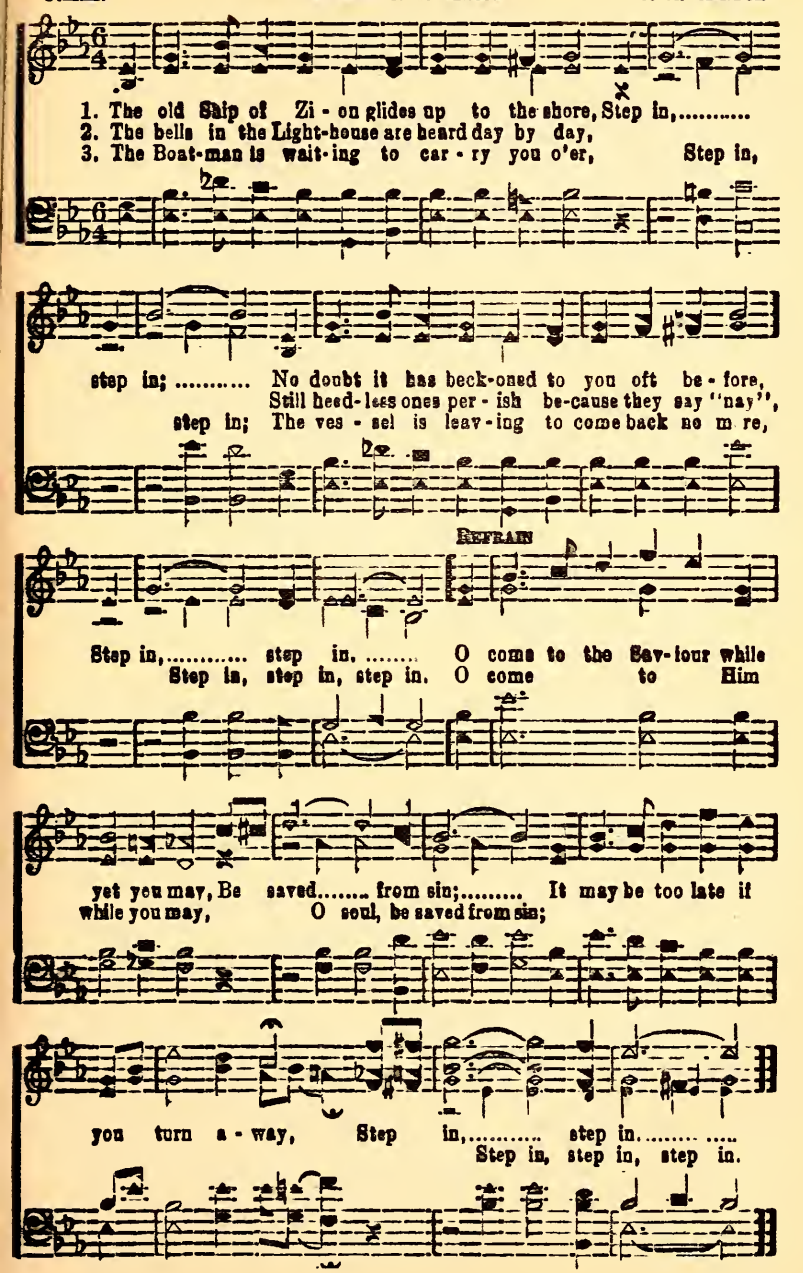


No. 23

Step In

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON



No. 24 The Savior Stands Knocking

Copyrighted 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"

Rev. G. H. Turner — Owned by J. M. Henson. — J. M. Henson

1. The Sav-ior stands knocking at the door of your heart, O hast-en to
2. So long He has called you with a voice small and still, He waits for an
3. If on-ly you trust Him He'll come in to a-bide, And glad-ness will

let Him in; Be swift to re-ceive Him lest for aye He de-part, Look to
an-swer now; Look up, ful-ly trust-ing, and o-bey His blest will, Meek-ly
fill you soul, And He will be with you, what-so-ev-er be-tide, And by

REFRAIN

Him and be saved from sin. Don't you hear ..... the Sav-ior knocking,
low in He pres-ence bow.
love you will be made whole. Don't you hear

gent-ly knocking, Pleading, call-ing day by day; .....
call-ing pleading, calling yes day by day;

Come to Him..... ..... with-out de-lay, ...
Come to Him O come to-day.

No. 25 My King

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by J. M. Henson.

Doris Cooper — Byron L. Whitworth

1. My bless - ed Compan-ion, my King and my Guide, I'm hap-py to know that
2. There's nev-er a bur-den that He does not bear, There's nev-er a sor - row
3. He'll nev - er for-sake me, He's al-ways my friend, He'll lead me and bless me

He is by my side; To bless me and keep me, shielding me from sin, And
that He does not share; How hap-py am I to know that He's with me, How
till life here shall end; And then when it's o - ver, and my race is run, I'll

Chorus

take me to Heav-en when my jour-ney shall end All glo - - ry to
glad just to know that all my life He does see. All glo - ry and prais-es to
dwell there for-ev-er, live with God's on-ly Son. Glo - - ry to

Je - - sus, He guid-eth my soul ev-'ry day;..... He'll lead me and
Je - sus my King, pass - ing day;

guide me, and 'neath His wing hide me, I'll fol - low Him all the way, the way.

No. 26 Connect Me With Heaven

Copyright, 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY THE AUTHORS.

J.M.H. S. H. HERTON

1. The world is in a hur-ry, but few will stop and pray, They
2. The earth-ly boards and bu-reaus don't fit my pur-pose here, They
3. Not al-ways will I tar-ry on this old earth be-low, I

seek the things that perish, while stum-bling on the way; I lose my-self in
com-pli-cate my think-ing, their methods are not clear; So when I want my
feel a mov-ing up-ward, but it seems mighty slow; If I can talk to

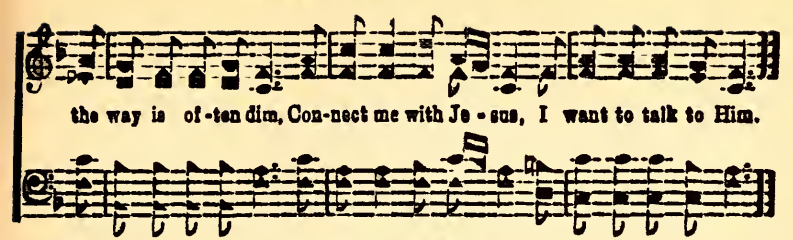
wor-ry, and oft for-get my song, 'Tis then I cry to Je-sus, and
prob-lems all solved with rap-id speed, I call to my Re-deem-er Who
Je-sus, I'm sure I'll make it through, O clear the line for Heav-en, the

REFRAIN

just keep moving on.
is a friend in-deed. Con-nect me with Heav-en, O Cen-tral I pray, I
home for all the true.

want to talk to Je-sus if on-ly I may; I sometimes grew dis-couraged,

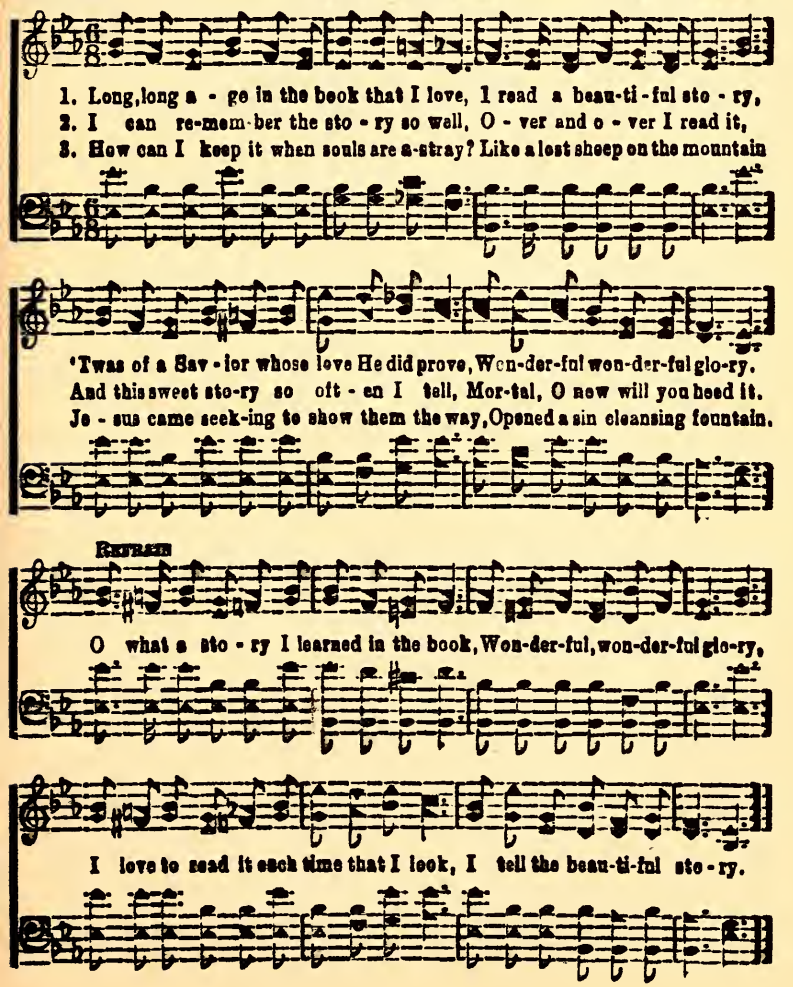
Connect Me With Heaven



No. 27 I Tell the Story

Copyright, 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY THE AUTHORS.

J.M.M. S. M. SENSUN



No. 28 An Abiding Peace

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. I have a deep..... a - bid - ing peace,..... ..... I dread the
2. I have a new ..... soul-thrilling song,..... It drives the
3. I have a hope ..... be-yond the grave,..... ..... And soon I

way .... no more(no more) From sin I have..... a sure re -
clouds..... a - way; (a-way;) My faith in Christ..... ..... is true and
shall ..... go there;(go there) The grace of God..... ..... my soul deth

lease, ... My doubt-ing days..... are o'er. (are o'er)
strong,..... ..... And in my heart..... to stay. to stay.)
save,..... With Christ I am .... an heir. (an heir.)

REFRAIN

My peace with Je-sus is a-bid - ing, praise Him, What a joyful tho't to know Him,

I shall meet Him in that home on high;..... Bless-ed peace is
that home on high, O praise Him

An Abiding Peace

guid-ing and all else to me is naught, His peace doth sat-is - fy. .....
His peace doth sat - is, sat - is - fy.

No. 29 Who Is That?

E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett, owner E. M. Bartlett

1. Who is that call-ing for me to come, Come and be saved from sin?
2. Who is that fol - low-ing aft - er me, Troub'ling my sleep at night?
1. Who is that seek-ing my soul to save, Save from the bond-age of sin?

Who is that knock-ing at my heart's door, Wanting to be let in.
Who is that ask - ing for my poor heart, Say-ing "Come in-to the light?"
Who is that draw-ing by love's strong chord, Breaking my heart with-in.

Refrain

Who is that knocking, call-ing seeking, Who is that troub'ling my soul (my soul)

Sure-ly 'tis Je - sus, ask-ing, plead-ing, Want-ing to make me whole.

No. 30 Christ Of the Cross

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by J. M. Henson.

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. In a vis-ion I see Christ of dark Cal-va-ry, Where He died that the
2. I will go to the cross that has cov-ered my loss, And the rich-es of
3. O there's no oth-er road, to the spir-it's a-bode, Just the way to the

sin-ner might live; As the Chief of the low, I to Him quick-ly go,
grace ful-ly claim; As I see Him still there, to the Fa-ther in prayer,
old rug-ged cross; And so take it to-day, as you go on life's way,

REFRAIN

As my heart in con-tri-tion I give, See Him hanging on Cal-va-ry's
His kind mer-cy is ev-er the same.
Trust in Him and no more suffer loss. See Him on

tree..... Bleeding there for a sin-ner like me;..... With the
dark Cal-va-ry, Bleed - - ing for sin-ners like me;

debt ful-ly paid, and my sins on Him laid, I be-hold Him on dark Cal-va-ry.

No. 31 O Storm-Tossed Soul

Copyrigt 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. S. HENSON

J. S. Kimbrough — Jas. C. Moore

1. When tossed a-bout..... by wind and tide,..... ..... Out on life's
2. Tho' loud it's an - gry bil - lows roar,..... And high the
3. Se - cure from ev - 'ry wind that blows,..... And safe from

o - cean deep and wide (so deep and wide) Both chart and com -
waves... ..... dash on the shore;..... ..... Yet in the har -
sin..... ..... and all it's woes; .... The soul may rest.....

D. S.—The heav'nly port..... .....

pass Christ will be, ... While sail-ing on..... ..... a storm - y
bor safe on high,..... ..... Your soul may an - chor bye and
in peace at last,..... When all the storme..... of life are

thy rest is nigh, ... A man-sion bright..... ..... be-yond the

FINE REFRAIN

sea (a storm-y sea.) O sail - or on .... the
bye (yes bye and bye)
past (the storms are past) O sail - or on..... the

sky (be-yond the sky)

D. S.

o - cean deep, While o'er thy head the wild winds sweep; .....
While o'er thy head .... the wild winds sweep;

No. 32 When We Meet to Worship In Song

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

M. J. Malcom Jones

1. I want to help scat-ter glad-ness, Down the long road of sad-ness, As I
2. I'm on the high-way to glo-ry, Tell-ing the won-drous sto-ry, Of the
3. Dear friends I don't want no grieving, When from this earth I'm leaving, For my

trav-el t'ward Heaven's goal, Heaven's goal; So let us treat one an-oth-er
Sav-iour Who died for me died for me; I know that there is no oth-er
man-sion be-yond the sky, in the sky; I hope you keep up the sing-ing

Like a dear friend or brother, Till sweet Heaven's fair gates unfold, gates unfold.
Clos-er friend than a brother, Like the One Who has set me free, set me free.
Keep the mel-o-dies ringing, Till we meet in that home on high, home on high.

REPEAT

While I must trav - - el here be-low, ... I want to help scat-ter
Trav-el here, here be-low, Scat-ter

sun-shine in song where I go; Cheer the sad,
sun-shine where I go; Lord help us cheer ..... the sad a-

When We Meet To Worship In Song

sad a-long, Met to wor-ship Thee in song.
long, ... When we have met to a-dore Thee in song. .....

No. 33 He'll Lead Me On

Copyright 1950 in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by J. M. Henson.

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. I trudge a-long .... a lone-some road, ... The trav'lers
2. The doubting are ..... a-fraid to trust, ... A-fraid to
3. The soul that prays ..... on bend-ed knee, ... Is nev-er

here ..... are few, so ver-y few; But Christ is near (But Christ is
give ..... Him all, to give Him all; But this I know But this I
left ..... a-lone, not left a-lone; The smallest spar- (The smallest

D.S.—*naught..... to fear, no need to fear; His love to me (His love to*

FINE

near) to bear my load, ... And give me cour - - age new.
know) His way is just, ... He will not let ..... me fall.
spar-) row He doth see, ... The least of man ..... will own.

me) re-mains the same, ... For I am in ..... His care,

REFRAIN D.S.

He'll lead me on, ... yes bless His name. ... And I have
He'll lead me on, yes, bless His name, And

No. 34 He Leads Me On

Copyright 1950 in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by Henson and McKibben

J. T. McK. J. T. McKibben

1. There is a land..... be - yond the skies,.....
2. Soon I shall reach..... that hap - py place,..... .....
3. When life's last sun..... .... shall sink to rest,..... .....

A hap - py place..... called par - a - dise;..... .....
Where I shall look..... ..... up - on His face;.....
I'll live with all..... the good and blest;.....

The cares of life..... will soon be gone,..... For by His
To that bright home..... ..... I'm clos-er drawn,..... .....
I'm long-ing now..... for that fair dawn,.....

FINE REFRAIN

love..... ..... He leads me on .... He leads me on.....
For by His love He leads me on. He leads me

.....from day to day,... .. .. I walk with Him..... the nar-row
on... .... from day to day, I walk with Him

He Leads Me On

D.S.

way;..... ..... Soon I shall reach..... ..... fair Heaven's dawn,
the nar-row way; Soon I shall reach .... fair heaven's dawn,.....

No. 35 I Hear Sweet Music

J. T. Mc K.

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by Henson and McKibben

J. T. McKibben

1. I hear sweet mu-sic ring - ing, Com-ing down from heav'n above (above)
2. So oft my soul is wea-ry, As I jour-ney on life's road, (life's road)
3. I'll join in that great sing-ing, There to sing for - ev - er-more (for aye)

Great joy to me 'tis bring-ing Fill-ing me with wondrous love (His love)
And oft the day is drear-y, But the Sav - ior lifts my load (my load.)
All Heav-en will be ring - ing, On the hap - py gold-en shore (bright shore)

REFRAIN

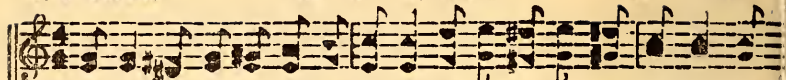
I hear mu - sic, Ring-ing so sweet and clear;.....
Now I can hear music, hear music, sweet music so clear;

Joy 'tis bring - ing, Fill-ing my soul with cheer.
Joy bringing, yes bringing, so joy-ful I'm singing, with cheer.

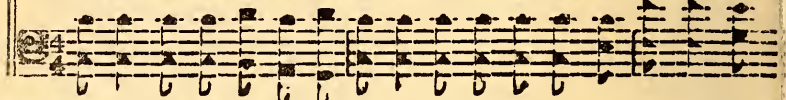
No. 36 A Song Of Gladness

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"

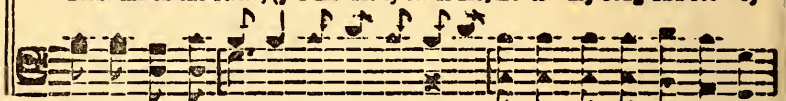
S. H. HENSON — OWNED BY S. H. HENSON — W. C. TINSLEY



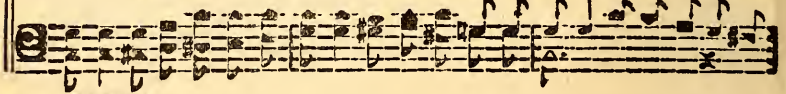
1. We have a song of glad-ness, tak-ing the place of sad-ness, Since Je - sus
2. I help some need-y broth-er, first one and then the oth - er. Work-ing for
3. From Him I shall not wan-der, but of Him still grew fond-er, For He up-



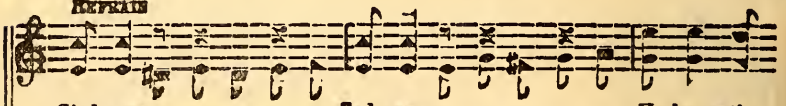
came a-long my way; (came a-long and saved me) I tell the bless - ed sto - ry
Him with all my might (I am dai - ly work-ing) He gives me what I'm needing,
holds me in the strife; (yes He dai-ly leads me) He is my song and sto - ry



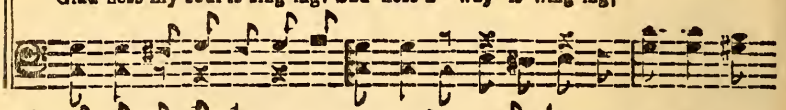
of His e - ter-nal glo-ry, Now He is in my heart to stay (in my heart for-ev-er)
my soul each day is feeding, And keeps me walking in the light (in the light of glory)
my end-less joy and glo-ry, Giv-ing me ev-er-last-ing light (ev-er-lasting gladness)



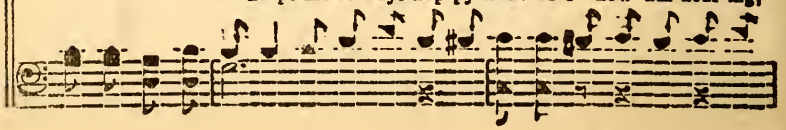
REFRAIN



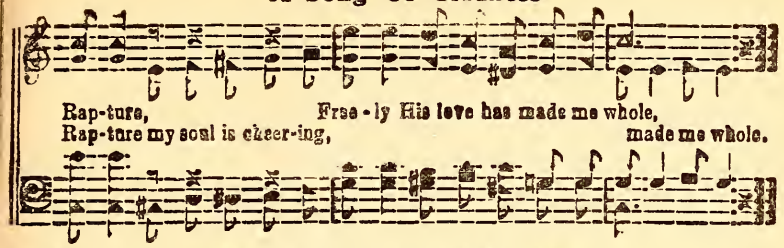
Glad-ness, Sad - ness, He keeps the
Glad-ness my soul is sing-ing. Sad-ness a - way is wing-ing,



glo - ry in my soul; Heav-en,
keeps me al-ways hap-py Heav-en I now am near-ing,



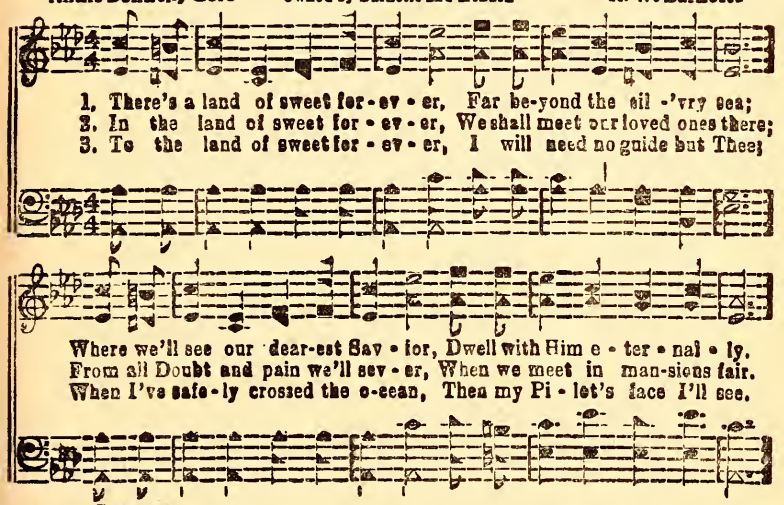
A Song Of Gladness



No. 37 The Land Of Sweet Forever

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by Barnette and Henson

Annie Donnelly Gore — R. W. Barnette



No. 38 Life's Gentle Song

Copyrigt 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. The riv-ers bear ..... it on their way, ... The song birds
2. All na-ture joins ..... in end-less praise .... To Him Who
3. So long as we .... have be-ing here, ... Our song shall

sing ..... it day by day, yes day by day; The air is filled ..... with
crowns ..... with joy our days, with joy our days; And so we help .... to
ring ..... both sweet and clear, both sweet and clear; It gives us hope ..... a-

mel-o-dy, ... And so we sing ..... with voic-es free.....
swell the song, ... With voices sweet ..... and true and strong.....
long the way, ... And so we sing ..... from day to day.....

REFRAIN

Life's gen-tle song ..... is waft-ed on,
Life's gen-tle song .... is waft-ed on, ... Our trib-ute

Our tribute to the Lord we bring, With heart and voice ..... we now re-
to ..... the Lord we bring; ..... With heart and voice,

Life's Gentle Song

joice,.....While this sweet song..... with joy we sing.....
we now rejoice, While this sweet song for-ev - er sing.

No. 39 Why Are You Still Outside

JAMES ROWE — OWNED BY J. M. HENSON. — J. M. HENSON

1. Worn and dis-trest, long-ing for rest! Here it would be sup-plied;
2. Nine-ty and nine safe in de - vine Com-fort with - in the fold;
3. Must He still weep o - ver His sheep, Call - ing you o'er and o'er?
4. Grieve Him no more: en-ter the door, That He your soul may keep.

Yet you re - fuse Je-sus to choose, Why are you still out - side?
You with your care, grief and de-spair, Out in the dark and cold.
An - swer His plea en - ter and be Hap-py for - ev - er - more.
Heed His dear voice, Let Him re-joice: "Lo, I have found my sheep."

REFRAIN

Why are you still out - side?..... En - trance is not de - nied. .....
Why are you still out side? En - trance is not de-nied.

Here souls are blest, Here there is rest, Why are you still out-side?

No. 40

My Song and Story

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation",
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON — W. C. TINSLEY

1. With praise o'er flow-ing, I'm homeward go-ing, My Sav-ior leads me a -
2. In Him de-light-ing, and e - vil fight - ing, He is my com-fort, my
3. I'll give Him glo - ry and tell the sto - ry Of Him who saved me by

long the way; (the way) His sto - ry tell-ing, my glad heart swell-ing, He
light and song (my song) I'll help some oth-er, a need - y broth-er, With
His free grace (His grace) And some day yon-der, with true hearts fonder, I'll

Rit. a tempo

is my por-tion each night and day (each day) He is my sto - ry,
joy to trav - el the way a - long. (a-long)
look with rap-ture up-on His face (His face) Sto-ry true,

my song and glo - ry, And so I tell it with
glo - ry new, and sing

joy each day; ..... He walks be - side me to cheer and
ev - 'ry day; Walks with me,

My Song and Story

rit.

guide me. He is my sun-shine a-long the way..... .....
cheer and guide, and joy on the way.

No. 41 In That Bright Land

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

M. J. Malcom Jones

1. I'm go-ing home, no more to roam. Go-ing to live with my dear Lord;
2. In that bright land, I'll join a band, Singing around the great white throne;
3. When we get home o-ver the foam, Sor-row and pain will dis-ap-pear;

FINE

Hap-py we'll be, so glad and free, Liv-ing for-ev-er yon-der in sweet ac-cord.
Won't we be glad, no more be sad, All will be glo-ry brother when we get home.
We'll be un-bound, wearing a crown, In that fair country where they never more fear.

D. S.—When we get yon-der where they nev-er grow old.

REFRAIN

In that bright land won't it be grand, Walk-ing the streets of pur-est

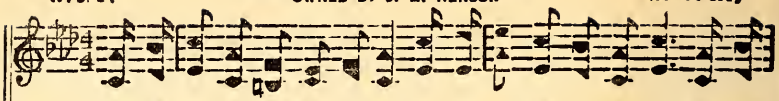
D. S.

gold;..... .. We'll shout and sing to heav-en's King,

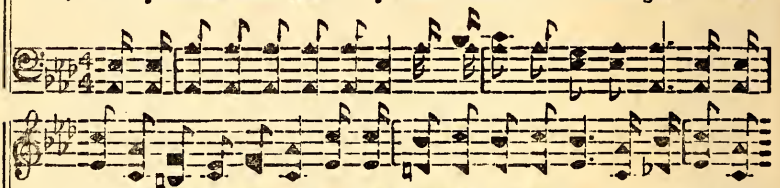
No. 42 God's Fair City

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

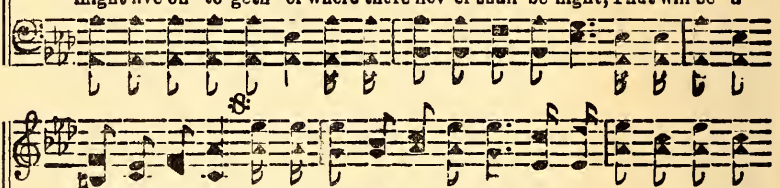
W. J. P. W. J. Perry



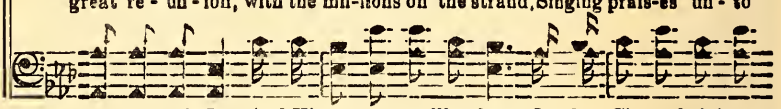
1. There's a cit - y o - ver yon-der in a coun-try bright and fair, Where the
2. When I reach that shining Cit - y, and I meet with friends up there, I will
3. Won't you meet me in that Cit - y where the Saviour is the light? That we



gold-en streets are shin-ing, and the skies are al-ways clear; 'Tis a place of
spend the coun'less a - ges free from sor-row, pain and care; And I'll join those
might live on to-geth - er where there nev-er shall be night; That will be a

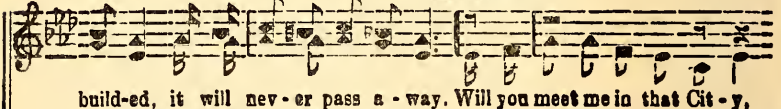


fade-less beau-ty, pleas-ures there will last for aye, 'Tis a Cit - y God has
mil - lions sing-ing, in the Cit - y made of gold. Sweetest mu-sic will be
great re - un - ion, with the mil-lions on the strand, Singing prais-es un - to

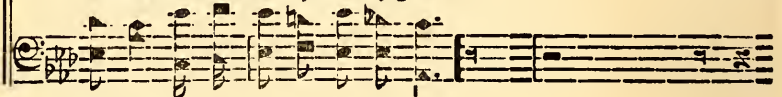


D.S.—*And His name we will a-dore, In the Cit - y bright e-*

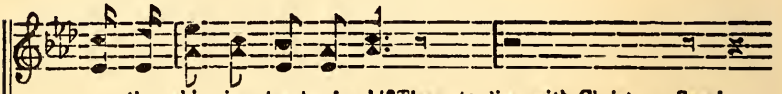
FINE REFRAIN



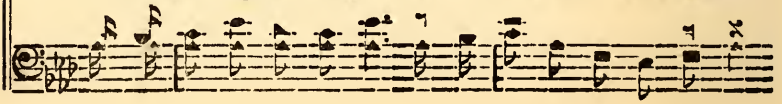
build-ed, it will nev - er pass a - way. Will you meet me in that Cit - y,
ring-ing while the a - ges there un-fold.
Je - sus in that Ho - ly Cit - y grand.



ter - nal, we will live for - ev - er-more,



on the shin - ing streets of gold? There to live with Christ our Sav-iour,



God's Fair City

D. S.

while the a - ges there un - fold; We will sing glad hal - le - lu - jahs.

No. 43 Jesus Is a Mighty Man

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by J. M. Henson.

T. W. P. T. W. Potts

1. There's a mighty Man, in the Glo-ry-land He's a Friend to you and me;
2. I was lost in sin, but my Lord came in With His mighty pow'r and heal'd;
3. Just be-neath the sod, I was lost from God, But He came and found my soul;

When I kneel in pray'r, He is al-ways there. How I long with Him to be.
I was burdened down, with no Lord a-round But I'm sav'd and love's re-vealed.
Just a way-worn child, but with Him I smil'd, As I walk the streets of gold.

Refrain

Might-y Man..... might-y Man,..... Je - sus is a might-y man;
Mighty Man, mighty Man,

He will save..... He will save,..... Save and lead to Glo - ry - land.
He will save, surely save, Lead to Glo - ry-land.

No. 44 Walking With the Savior

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

C. C. C. Chas. C. Cowan

1. Trusting in the Sav-iour, trust-ing Him each day, Knowing He will
2. Ev-'ry prom-ise giv-en in His Ho-ly Word, He will sure-ly
3. Sim-ply trust-ing Je-sus, lis-t'ning for His call, Con-se-crate-ing

guide me, safe-ly all the way; Do-ing as He bids me count-ing
keep them, Oh, what sweet re-ward; Faith-ful to His ser-vice, small my
to Him time and tal-ents, all; Walk-ing with Him dai-ly, in com-

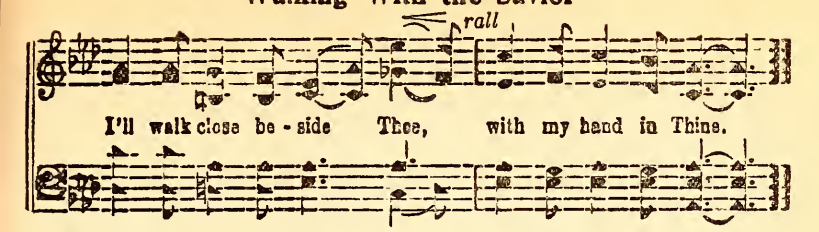
net the cost, Striv-ing to be faith-ful, And be at my post.
pur-pose be, And by trust-ing in Him, I His face shall see.
mun-ion blest, 'Tis in heav-en's glo-ry, I at last find rest.

REFRAIN

Walk-ing with the Sav-ing I will keep the way, Step by step I'll fol-low

faith-ful-ly each day; Thank-ful, Lord, for mer-cy, and Thy love di-vine,

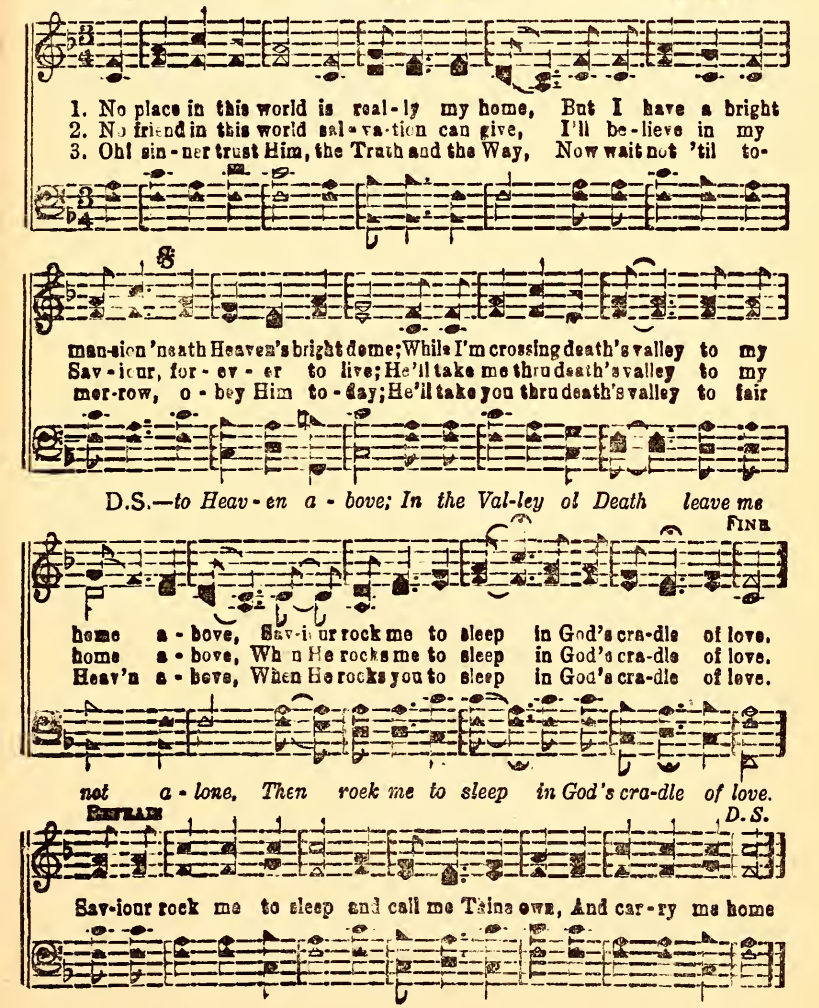
Walking With the Savior



No. 45 God's Cradle Of Love

Copyright 1950. in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by Henson and Welsh

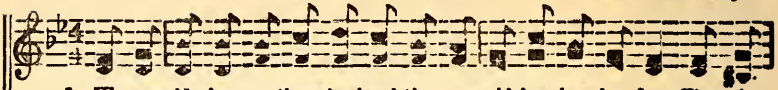
C. W. W. C. W. Welsh



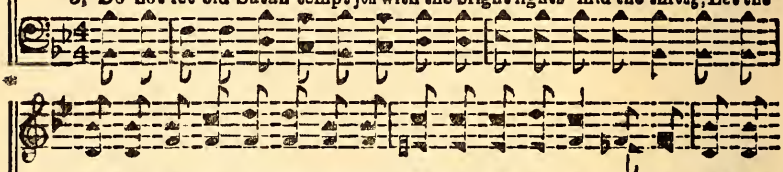
No. 46 Riding On the Wheels of Time

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

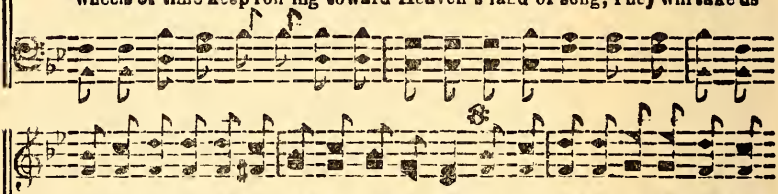
W. F. C. W. F. Crumley



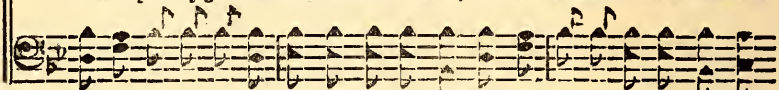
1. We are rid - ing on the wheels of time, yes rid-ing day by day, There is
2. We will ride them to-ward Heav-en if we go the Bi - ble way, Tho' some
3. Do not let old Satan tempt you with the bright lights 'mid the throng, Let the



no way we can stop them, they are tak-ing us a - way; They will take us
times the way is rug-ged, we'll have glo-ry day by day, For our Cap-tain
wheels of time keep roll-ing toward Heaven's land of song; They will take us

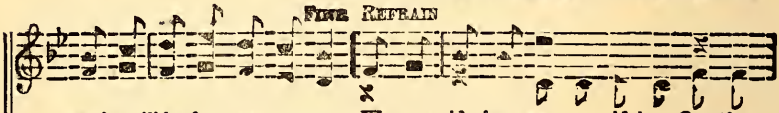


to e - ter-ni-ty, and land us on that shore, There the wheels of time will leave us
will be with us to di-rect us to that shore. Where we'll sing the songs of Heaven
to the pearl-y gates and land us on that shore, There the wheels of time will leave us



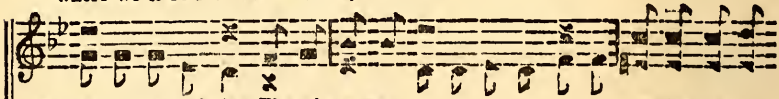
D. S.—There the wheels of time will leave us

FINE REFRAIN

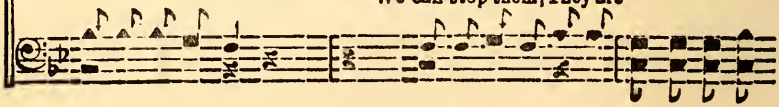


and we'll be for - ev - er-more, We are rid - ing, ev - er rid-ing On the
and be hap - py ev - er-more.
and we'll be for - ev-er-more.

where we'll be for - ev - er-more,



wheels of time each day, There is no way, taking us a -
We can stop them, They are



Riding On the Wheels of Time

D. S.

way; They will take us to e - ter - ni - ty, and land us on that shore,

No. 47 Telling

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by Barnette and Henson

Ada Powell — R. W. Barnette

1. Tell-ing to oth - ers the sto - ry, Giv-ing the mes-sage of love;
2. Tell-ing them all of the foun-tain, Wash-ing our sins all a - way,
3. Bid-ding them lay up their treasures, Safe in the Cit - y of gold;

Sent from the Sav-ior in glo - ry, From that fair Cit - y a - bove.
Tell - ing of Cal - va - ry's moun-tain, Tell-ing the sto - ry to - day.
Half of the peace and the pleas-ure, Mor-tals have nev - er been told.

REFRAIN

Tell - ing to oth-ers the sto - ry, Of the dear Sav-ior in Glo - ry,

Bid-ding them fol-low His way, Tell them the sto-ry to - day. (to - day.)

No. 48 There Is Joy Down In My Soul

Copyright, 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"

J. W. A. J. W. Ackow

1. There is joy down in my soul, Since the Savior made me whole, And His name I
2. I was deep in sin and shame, When my bless-ed Sav-ior came, I will ev - er
3. I will praise Him all the time For His precious love sublime, As I hear the

now ex-tol, For His boundless love (O praise Him) What a hap-py time 'twill be
praise His name For He ransomed me (O praise Him) I will tell where-e'er I go
joy-bell chime, Hap-py in His love; (O praise Him) He will keep my soul I know,

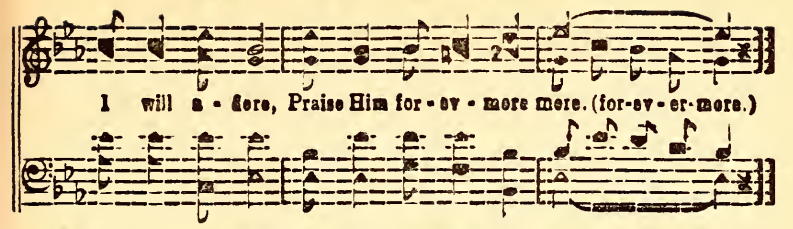
When His matchless face I see, In that sweet home a-bove (sweet home above.)
He has washed me white as snow, Ev-er His child I'll be. (for - ev - er be.)
As a - long the way I go, Till I reach home a-bove (sweet home a-bove)

Refrain

There is joy ..... down in my soul, Since the Lord .....
great joy in Je-sus by His great pow-er

Has made me whole; His great name ....
O praise Him, in song and sto - ry,

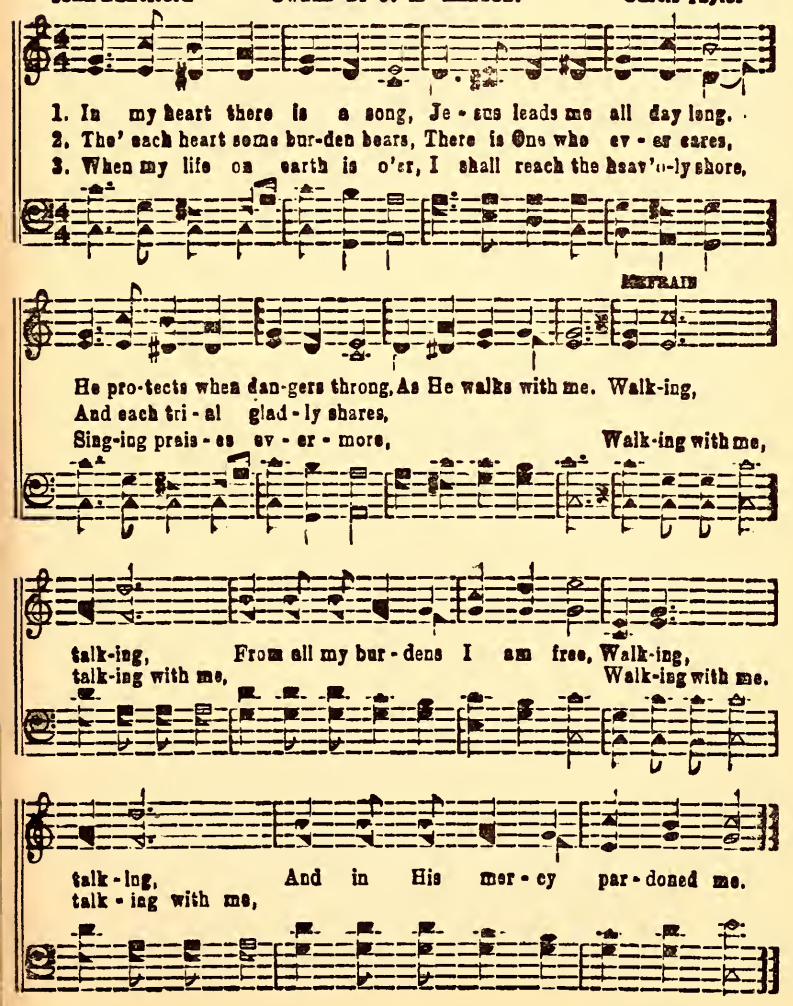
There Is Joy Down In My Soul



No. 49 Walking and Talking With Me

Copyright, 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"

John Luntsford — Owned by J. M. Henson. — Curtis Taylor



No. 50 I'm His and He Is Mine

Copyright 1949, in "The Garden of Song"
OWNED BY A. M. HENSON

W. A. McK. WM. A. McKINNEY

1. My Sav-iour died ..... on Cal-va-ry, ...
2. God gave His Son ..... to take my place, ...
3. No more I doubt ..... I have no fear, ...

He paid the price ..... for you and me; ....
I'm trust-ing Him ..... and saved by grace; .....
I know my Lord ..... is al-ways near; .....

I read it in ..... God's Word di-vine, ...
No more for peace..... and joy I pine. ....
My soul is safe ..... I'm feel-ing fine, ...

D.S.—He makes it plain, ...

FINE

That's how I know I'm His and He (and He) is mine, yes He is mine.
I know that I am His, " " " " " " " " " " " "
For I be-long to Him, and He (and He) is mine, yes He is mine.

That I be-long to Him, and He (and He) is mine, yes He is mine

I'm His and He Is Mine

REFRAIN

Yes I am His ..... and He is mine, ... I'm trust-ing
Yes I am His, yes He is mine,

D. S.

in ..... His Word di-vine; ..... For in His Word..... ...
I'm trusting in, His Word divine, For in His Word,

No. 51 Cleanse Me

Edwin Orr

Melody by John McNeill Har, J. M.H.

1. Search me O God, and know my heart to - day; Try me, O
2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleans-ing me from sin; Ful - fill Thy
3. Lord, take my life, and make it whol - ly Thine; Fill my poor

Sav-ior, know my thoughts, I pray; See if there be some wick-ed
Word, and make me pure with-in; Fill me with fire, where once I
heart with Thy great love di - vine; Take all my will, my pas-sion,

way in me: Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin, and set me free.
burned with shame; Grant my de - sire to mag - ni - fy Thy name.
self and pride; I now sur - ren - der: Lord, in me a - bide.

No. 52 His Love Is My Song

Copyright, 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HEKKER

F. R. Fred Rich

1. The Sav-ior who came from heav'n above, and proved to the world His matchless love,
2. His won-der-ful love is lead-ing me to man-sions be-yond the roll-ing sea,
3. I'll trav-el a-long in His great love, un-til I shall reach that home above,

He saved me from sin..... I'm hap-py and free (I'm hay-py and free)
Where nev-er shall come..... a sor-row or care; (a sor-row or eare;)
To be with my Lord..... for-ev-er to stay (for-ev-er to stay)

I'll sing of His love from day to day, while trav-el-ing on this pil-grim way,
And when I shall view these mansions bright, where Jesus the Savior is the light,
When all of my earth-ly days are o'er, I'll join in the sing-ing on that shore,

FINE

And when I reach home,..... His face I shall see. (His face I shall see)
How hap-py I'll be,..... for-ev-er up there (for-ev-er up there.)
I know it will be,..... a won-der-ful day. (a won-der-ful day.)

D.S.-I'll live in sweet peace..... for ev-er up there (for-ev-er up there)

RENTRAIN

His love is my song..... from day un-to day,.....
Love is now my song ev-'ry pass-ing day,

His Love Is My Song

He's lead - ing me in ..... the heav-en - ly way;.....
He is lead-ing in the heav-en-ly way;

D. S.

And when I shall reach..... ..... thall Cit - y so fair;..... .....
Yes when I shall reach Cit - y bright and fair,

No. 53 I'll Be Delighted Up There

Copyrighted 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by J. M. Henson.

F. R. Fred Rich

1. As thru this world I sad - ly roam, My soul is bur - dened with care;
2. I'll meet with friends and saints of old, In that blest Cit - y so fair;
3. When I shall reach that hap-py place, I'll then be free from all care;

Fine

But when I reash my home sweet home,
With them I'll walk on streets of gold, I'll be de - light - ed up there.
I'll bask in God's re-deem - ing grace,

D. S. - With saints I'll sing and crown Him king,

Refrain D. C.

I'll be de-light-ed up there, In that blest Cit - y so fair;
de-light-ed up there, that Cit - y so fair;

No. 54 Going Up To Bethel

J. B. V.

Arranged for Rev. Andrew Jenkins to be Used on his Back To Bethel Program on W. E. A.S Decatur, Ga Especially arranged for Cavary's Call"

J. B. Vaughan

1. We are go - ing up to Beth-el, we will meet our Sav-ior there, He has
2. We are go - ing up to Beth-el, there the lights of glo-ry shine, There the
3. Will you join us on our jour-ney, will you meet us o-ver there? It will

prom-ised to be with us, for we find Him ev-'ry-where, Ther'll be glo-ry
spir - it of our Sav - ior will our heart of love en twine, Up to Beth-el
be a great re - un ion, for His bless-ings we shall share, I had rath-er

in the meet-ing we will make His prais-es ring, He will be our guide and
we are go - ing, we are hap - py on the way, For His grace and full sal -
be a pil - grim and the way to Beth-el know, For the joys of earth-ly

REFRAIN

Lead - er, Broth-er, Prophet, Priest and King, Go-ing up to Beth-el,
va - tion is suf - fi - cient for each day.
pleas-ures soon must van-ish ev-er-more. Beth - el

to the house of pray'r, Go - ing up to Beth - el We'll meet our
praise and pray'r, We will

Going Up To Bethel

Say-ior there, Go-ing up to Beth-el, 'tis a
Oh, glo-ry, Beth-el is a

good-ly place, We are go-ing up to Beth-el, to our Fath-er's house of grac.

No. 55 Hold To God's Unchanging Hand

Jennie Wilson — F. L. Eiland

1. Time is filled with swift tran-si-tion, Naught of earth un-moved can stand;
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you, What-so-ev-er years may bring;
3. Cov-et not the world's vain rich-es, That so rap-id-ly de-cay,
4. When your jour-ney is com-plet-ed, If to God you have been true;

rit. FINE

Build your hopes on things e-ter-nal, Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand.
If by earth-ly friends for-sak-en, Still more clos-ly to Him cling.
Seek to gain the heav'n-ly treas-ures, They will nev-er pass a-way!
Fair and bright the home in glo-ry; Your en-rap-tured soul will view.

D. S.-Build your hopes on things e-ter-nal, Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand.

REFRAIN — D. S.

Hold to God's unchanging hand, Hold to God's unchanging hand!
Hold to His hand, Hold to His hand;

No. 56 We Call On Thy Name

Copyright 1950. in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by McKinney and Henson

Wm A. McK. Wm A. McKinney

1. Lord we plod a-long..... and re-ceive Thy blessings day by day;
2. When we're feeling well ..... and we have no wor-ries all is fine,
3. Lord we ne-glect you..... when the sun is shin-ing in our heart,

Act as if we knew not (knew not) dear Lord from whence they came, ...
Liv-ing all for our-selves (ourselves) dear Lord O what a shame, O what a shame;
And if troub-les ar-rive (ar-rive) O Lord we are to blame, we are to blame;

:S:

But when things go wrong..... life is so de-press-ing on our way,
We may have a spell ..... life may get so drear-y we re-pine,
And if we get blue..... .....there's no need re-pin-ing on our part,

D.S.-*But when troubles come..... when we're deep in sorrow or dis-may,*

FINE

Then we come to ourselves (ourselves) O Lord, and call on Thy name..... .....
Then we al-ways wake up (wake up) good Lord, and call on Thy name. .....
Of-ten times it takes that (takes that) before we call on His name. .....

Then we look all a-bout (a-bout) good Lord, and call on Thy name. ....

We Call On Thy Name

REFRAIN

Lord we leave you out ..... of our games and par-ties,
Lord we leave you out, sad to say,

D. S.

Seems we don't want you..... ..... in our earthly game;.....
Seems we don't want you, in our earthly ga me;

No. 57 Tread Softly

Fanale J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

Gently — *p*

1. Be si - lent, be si - lent, A whis - per is heard, Be si - lent, and
2. Be si - lent, be si - lent, For ho - ly this place, This al - tar that
3. Be si - lent, be si - lent, His mer - cy re - cord; Be si - lent, be

REFRAIN

lis - ten, Oh, treasure each word. Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, The
ech-oes The mes-sage of grace.
si - lent, And wait on the Lord. Tread soft-ly here, tread soft-ly here,

p *p* *rit.*

Mas - ter is here; Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, He bids us draw near.
Tread soft-ly here, tread softly here,

No. 58 Just Fill Your Own Place

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

George T. Sweet — Jeffie J Steele

1. If tal-ent you have (been given) to sing the Lord's praise (the beautiful praise)
2. If you can-not sing (sweetly sing) as oth-ers may do, (like others may do,)
3. When sing-ing is done (here be-low) and homeward we fly; (to Heaven we fly)

Don't i-dle a-way (i-dle not) the precious short days (now passing away) Tho you have been
Remember these words... there's work for you too: .... You have a place
Heed these words — there's plenty to do.
To-geth-er once more (with singers) to sing in the sky (a way upon high) We'll hear the Lord

blest (You've been blest) With on-ly a few (with tal-ents so few) Somewhere He will
here (on this earth) no oth-er can fill, (none other can fill,) Fit in-to your
say (on that day) your work is now thru, for you it is thru, You've filled your place

D. S — Just fill your own

FINE REFRAIN

find, God will find a place to use you. ..... Just fill your own place.....
place take your place and do the Lord's will.....
well; filled it well a crown awaits you..... Fill your place,

place, fill your place and He'll reward you.....

tho' so sma'l, Your tal-ents make use of them
no mat-ter how small..... The tal-ents you have, ...

Just Fill Your Own Place

D. S.

all;..... here ful-fill, your best do,
give Je-sus them all, Your mission fulfiill, ... your very best do,.....

No. 59 A Better Life I Mean to Live

Copyrighted 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by J. M. Henson.

C. W. W. C. W. Welsh

1. I'm sat - is-fied with Christ a-lone, Who from sin has set me free; (so free)
2. I hope to live a sweet new life. And with Christ my Lord a-gree (a-gree)
3. God grant that I thru faith may see A white robe and star-ry crow (a crown)

But the ques-tion in my mind rings on, Is He sat - is-fied with me? (with me)
I mean to leave off sin and strife, And with Je-sus hap-py be (yes be.)
That mine in ex-change I soon may be, From the cross I here lay down.....

Refrain

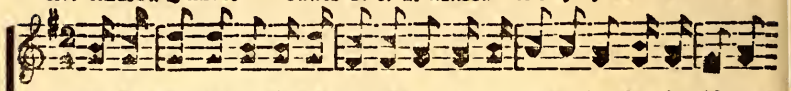
A bet - ter life I mean to live, With Christ I mean to stay; (ev-er stay)

The best I have to Him I'll give, And His com-mands o-bey (o-bey.)

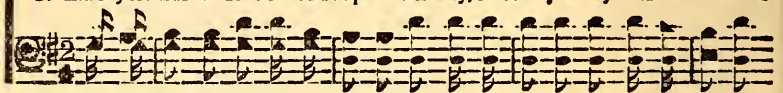
No. 60 On the Old Camp-ground

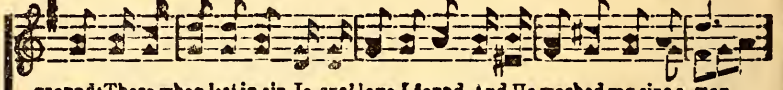
Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

Rev Andrew Jenkins — Arr by Byron L. Whitworth

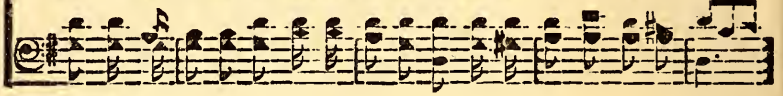


1. There's a grand old church in a country town, And I love that church on the old camp
2. I re-mem-ber well ev-'ry smiling face, As we sang of God's free a-maz ing
3. Man-y friends and dear ones have pass'd this way, On their journey home to the land of

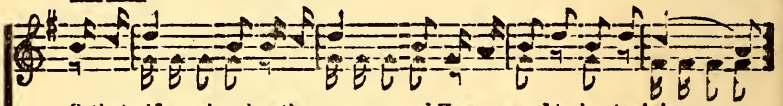




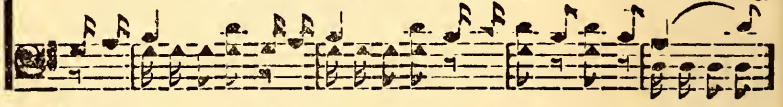
ground; There when lost in sin Je-sus' love I found, And He washed my sins a-way.
grace; Sweetest mem-o-ries of that happy place, Where the Savior took me in.
day; While e-ter-nal a-ges shall roll a-way, Strive for Heaven's gates to win.

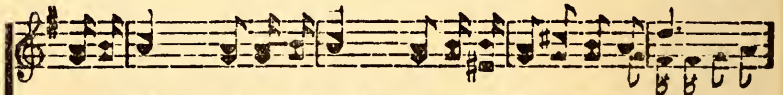


REFRAIN

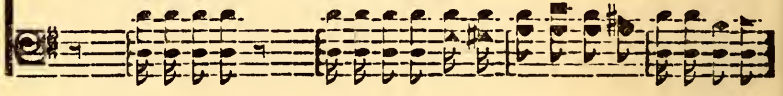


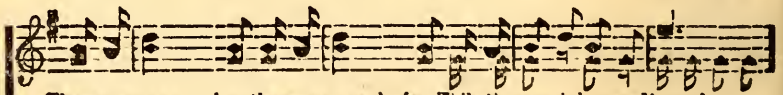
O that old church on the camp-ground, How we used to shout and sing, ...
O that old church, on the campground, How we shouted and sang,



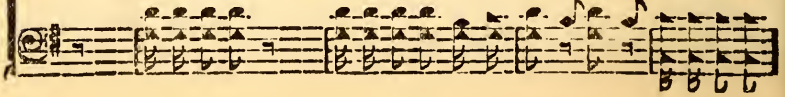


All the old folks, and the young folks, How they made the heavens ring; .....
All the old folks, and the young folks, mer-ri-ly ring;

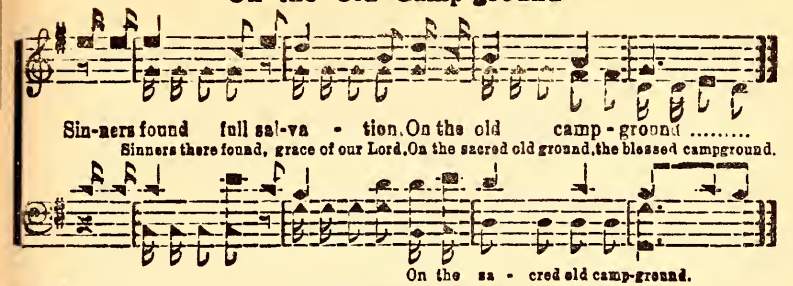




There was pray-ing, there was preach-ing, While the angels hovered 'round, ...
Pray-ing to God, preaching His Word, An-gels hovered around,



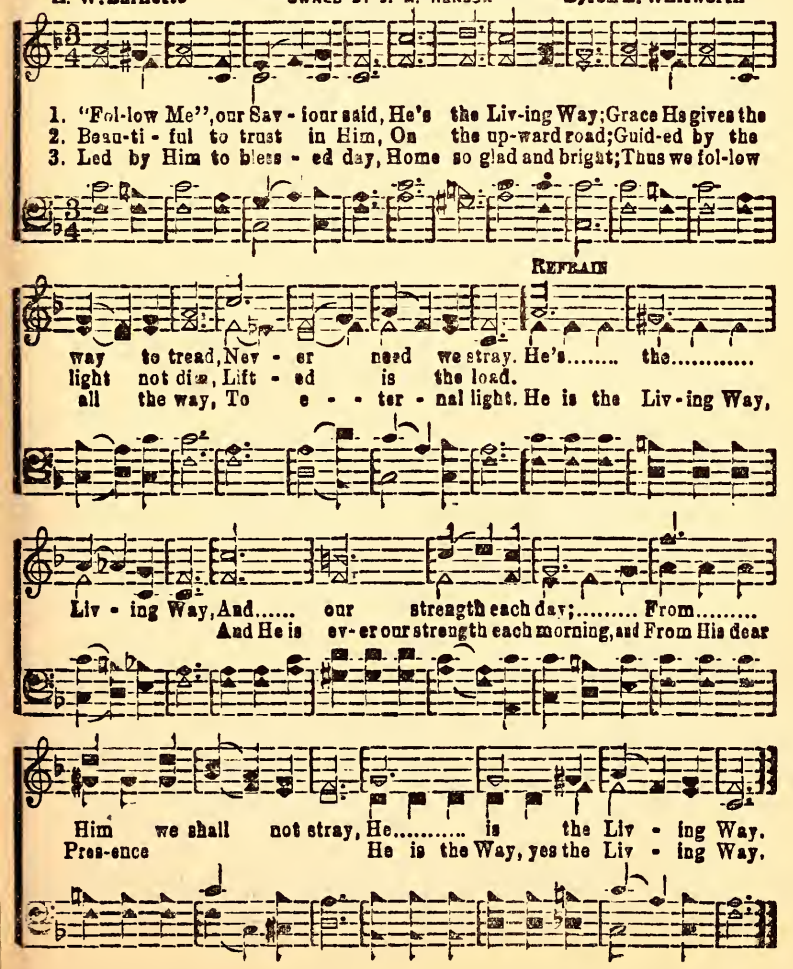
On the Old Camp-ground



No. 61 The Living Way

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

R. W. Barnette — Byron L. Whitworth



No. 62 My Home Sweet Home

Copyrigt 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY A. E. KENSON

J. C. C. J. C. Cronic

1. My home on earth will soon de-cay, And I will have no place to stay;
2. My earth-ly home I love full well, Yet long I can-not hope to dwell;
3. Tho' here I wait and work with pain, The fleet-ing worldly things to gain;
4. In that sweet home be-yond all care' A bless-ed tear-less life I'll share;

A - far from Thee I would not roam Lord grant to me a home, sweet home.
To be with God be-yond all woe, Will prove a hap-py home I know.
In man-sions fair, be-yond the skies, Is where my dear-est treas-ure lies.
In God's sweet home is bliss di-vine, O praise His name it shall be mine.

REFRAIN

My home, sweet home..... ..... is heav'n a-bove..... ..... I have not
My home sweet home .... in heav'n a-bove,

seen .... yet thee I love;..... Thru God's good grace..... I hope to
I have not seen ..... I tru ly love, Thru God's good grace

be, ... With-in that home..... prepared for me..... .....
I hope to be Within that home prepared for me.

No. 63 Too Late to Pray

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Pierce Smith owner

B. S. J. Bonell Smith Jessey

1. I have a home a-bove, that's built by faith and love, I want to meet my
2. I go to Him to-day, to med-i-tate and pray, I know that He will
3. I want to hold God's hand, up in that Promised Land, Oh, what a won-drous

Sav-ionr there; But if I wait too late, to pray and med-i-tate, The Lord will
keep me true; I do not want to wait un-til it is too late, His bless-ed
place to rest; I'll leave this world behind, with Heaven on my mind, I'll know I've

REFRAIN

nev-er hear my prayer. Be-cause the Judgment Day, will be too late to pray.
will I strive to do.
done my ver-y best.

Oh, ask the Lord now to please show you how; To walk the nar-row way, start to-

You'll find that Heaven is not far a-way..... not far a-way.
day, learn how to pray,

No. 64 I'll Rise and Fly Away

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by Henson and Yarbrough

D. C. Y. Dorsey C. Yarbrough

1. There is glo - ry a - wait-ing yon-der, For the faith-ful, the good and true,
2. In that won-der-ful home e - ter - nal, All God's singers shall gather there,
3. Here so man - y in this old world, Will nev-er have a place to call home,

For the chil-dren of God who have been saved by grace, thru faith; Man - y
In that beau-ti - ful land of Glo - ry bright and fair, so fair; We shall
Nev-er know the joy of a pal - ace here be - low, be - low; But if

mil-lions I hope to meet when I get up home, Shouting, sing-ing His
ev - er-more be at home, no more we will roam, Hap - py, hap - py we'll
they are saved by the grace of God full and free, They will share the joy

D.S.—*go there some day, I will ev - er keep*

FINE REFRAIN

praise for-ev-er 'round the throne, white throne. Some sweet day I'll rise and fly a-way,
be for - ev - er in that home, sweet home.
of a man-sion in the sky, the sky.

sing-ing, shouting on my way, my way.

Join the an - gel - ic choir on high, Seems that I now hear the mus-ic grand,

I'll Rise and Fly Away

D. S.

Up there on that strand; I've al-read-y made def-i-nite plans to

No. 65 Beautiful Light

Copyright 1950 in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. Henson — Hugh L. Gilreath

1. There's a light still brightly shin-ing, from the cross of Cal-va-ry, It is
2. When the clouds a-bove seem darkest we can see a cheer-ing ray, And we
3. Look a-bove O wea-ry broth-er, there is glo-ry far-ther on, Je-sus

guid-ing the pil-grim home; It's clear rays are ever gleaming that so plain-ly
fol-low where it may lead; For we know that it is shin-ing on us ev-'ry
ev-er will lead the way; Soon the light will lead the trusting soul to heaven's

D. S.—It is lead-ing on to glo-ry, where our Sav-ior

FINE REPEAT

we can see, We will fol-low till night is gone. Beau-ti-ful light, ...
passing day, It is fill-ing the soul's great need.
gold-en dawn, Follow Je-sus from day to day. Blessed light,

we shall see, Ev-er shine on from Cal-va-ry.

D. S.

shin-ing for me, ... Won-der-ful light, ... clear-ly I see; .....
shines for me, Heav'nly light, I can see;

No. 66 I'll Find a Sweet Rest

A. E. B. Copyright 1933, by The Sisk Music Co., owners ALBERT E. BRUMLEY

1. I'm trav-el-ing on .... to the new Je - ru - sa -
2. I'm bur-dened with care... ..... on this earth - ly pil-grim -
3. Some beau-ti-ful day.... ..... in the new Je - ru - sa -

lem, (new Je - ru - sa-lem,) Seek-ing a land .... of the Sav-ior's
age, (earth-ly pil-grim-age,) There is no rest ..... in this pil - grim
lem, (new Je - ru - sa-lem,) When we all meet ..... 'round the Savior's

grace, (of the Savior's grace,) In heaven's abode ..... I shall find sweet
land; (in this pilgrim land,) But af-ter a while ..... I shall find sweet
throne; ('round the Savior's throne,) We'll sing and we'll shout ..... thru the long e -

hap-pi-ness, (find sweet hap-pi-ness,) Find a sweet home... ..... and a rest-ing
hap-pi-ness, (find sweet hap-pi-ness,) Find a sweet rest..... ..... in a pal-ace
ter - ni - ty, (long e - ter-ni-ty,) Praising our King ....in our Home sweet

REFRAIN

place, (and a rest-ing place.) I'll find a sweet rest
grand. (in a pal-ace grand.) I'll find a sweet rest ..... in the New Je-
home. (in our home sweet home.)

I'll Find a Sweet Rest

New Jerusalem Won't it be sweet, ... to live on high, ...
ru-sa-lem..... ... Won't it be sweet, to live on high,

I'll ev-er be true, trav-el-ing on, To the
I'll ev - er be true,..... I'll ev - er keep traveling, ...

cit - y of gold,..... ..... in the by and by. ....
To the cit-y of gold, in the by and by.

No. 67. Children of the Heavenly King

John Cennick 1742 Arr. H. F. M.

1. Child-ren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour - ney sweet-ly sing;
2. Ye are trav'ling home to God, In the way the fath-ers trod;
3. Fear not breth-ren, joy-ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
4. Lord sub-mis-sive make us go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;

Sing our Sav - iour's worth-y praise, Glo-rious is His works and ways.
They are hap - py now and ye Soon their hap - py - ness shall see.
Je - sus Christ, our Fath-er's Son, Bids you un - dis - mayed go on.
On - ly Thou our lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

No. 68 Waiting for My Lord to Call

Copyrigt 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY H. HENSON

Lou Annice Fanning — J. C. Smith

1. I am wait-ing now..... for my Lord to call,.....
2. Je-sus gave His life..... that we all may live,.....
3. I have loved ones there..... wait-ing now for me,.....

To take me to..... my home on high;.....
And so I praise ..... His ho-ly name;.....
I soon shall go..... ..... w th them to dwell;.....

He will sure-ly judge .... both the great and small,.....
So what mere O friend..... ..... could the Sav-ior give?.....
And their fac-es all..... ver-y soon I'll see,.....

D. S.—Go-ing home to claim..... ..... my di-vine re-ward,.....

Fine

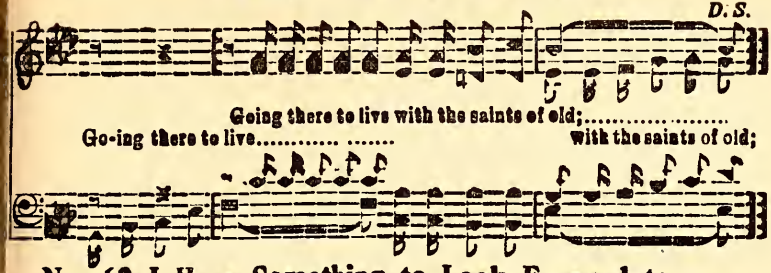
He'll come for me ..... yes, bye and bye. .....
For us from home..... He free-ly came.....
And O the joy..... no tongue can tell.....

Up there where joys..... ..... can ne'er be told.....

Refrain

I am go-ing home.....to be with my Lord (to be with my Lord)

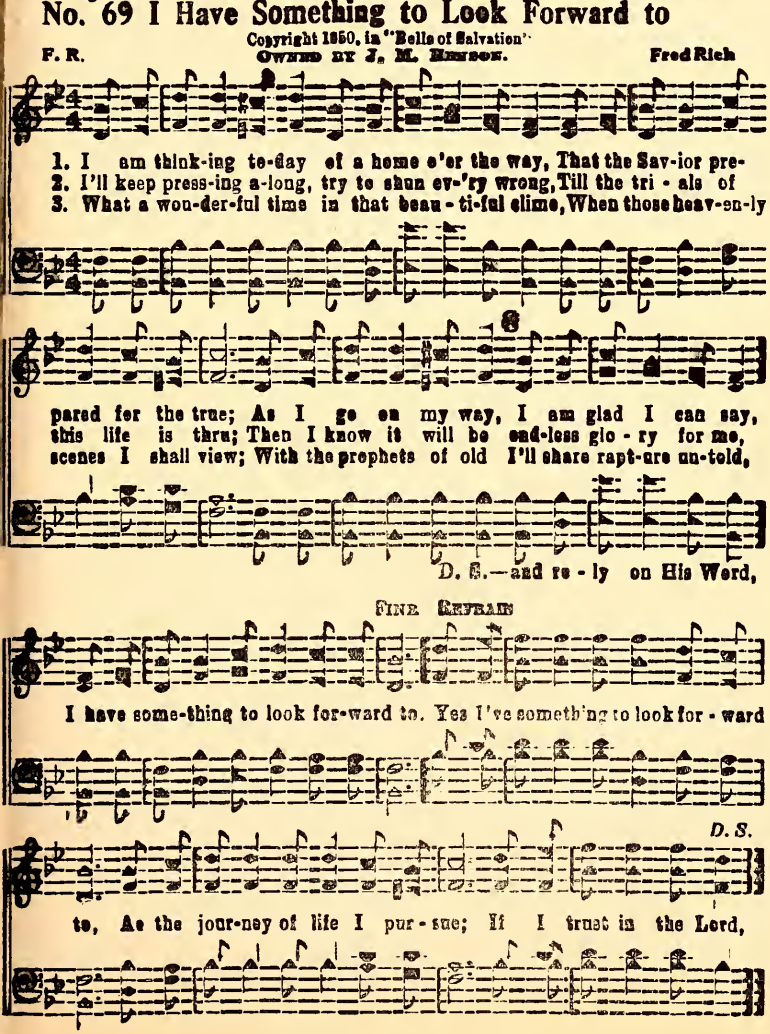
Waiting for My Lord to Call



No. 69 I Have Something to Look Forward to

Copyright 1850, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by J. M. Henson.

F. R. Fred Rich



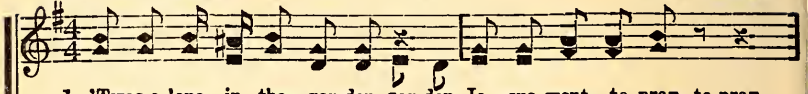
No. 70 Alone In the Garden

Matt: 26: 36-39

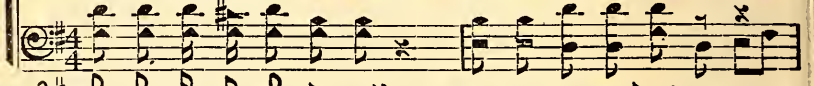
To the Fred Northcutt Funeral Home Quartet. Toccoa, Ga.

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

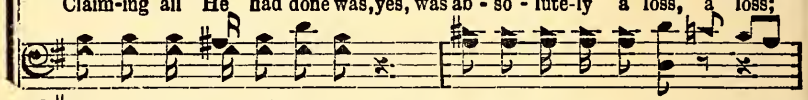
Mrs. Theodore Sisk in "Boundless Love" Theodore Sisk



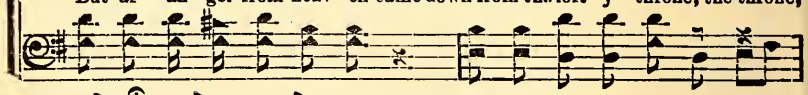
1. 'Twas a-lone in the gar-den, gar-den Je - sus went to pray, to pray,
2. Tar - ry here and watch with me, with me, were the words He said, He said,
3. Soon they cru - ci - fied Je - sus, Je-sus, On the rug - ged cross, the cross,



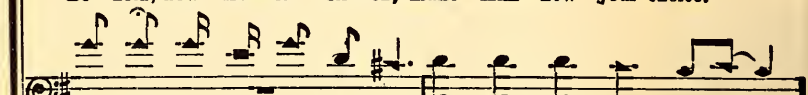
Talk-ing with the dear Fa-ther, Fa-ther, meek and low-ly that day, that day;
Tho I'm bur-dened with sor-row, sor-row, so He bowed His dear head, His head;
Claim-ing all He had done was, yes, was ab - so - lute-ly a loss, a loss;



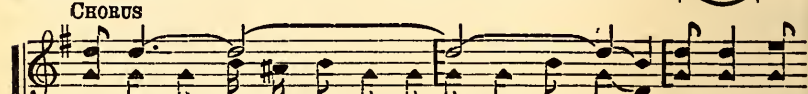
Let Thy will be done, Fa - ther, Fa-ther, this they heard Him say, Him say,
Then with Pe - ter and oth - ers, oth-ers, in His ag - o - ny, O Lord,
But an - gel from heav - en came down from the loft - y throne, the throne,



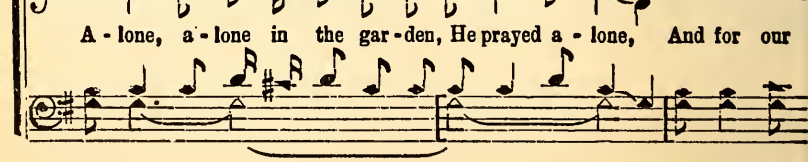
A - lone out in the gar - den Je - sus went to pray.
He prayed, "Fa-ther, O let this cup now pass from me."
Be - hold, now He is ris - en, make Him now your choice.



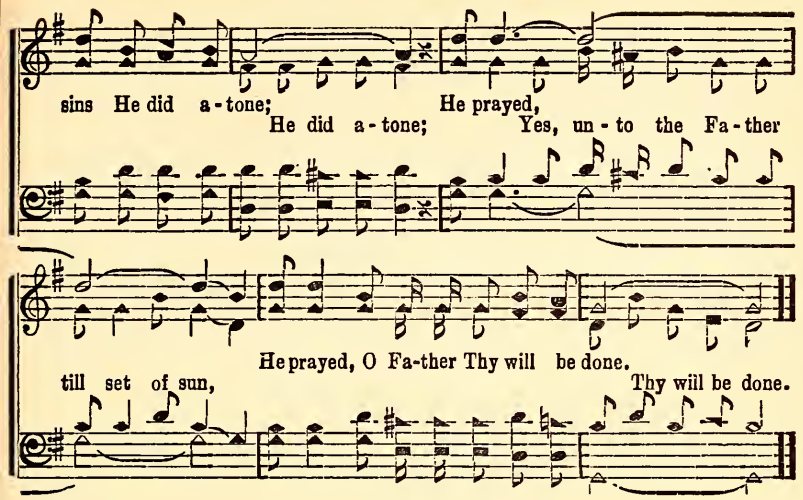
CHORUS



A - lone, a - lone in the gar - den, He prayed a - lone, And for our



Alone In the Garden

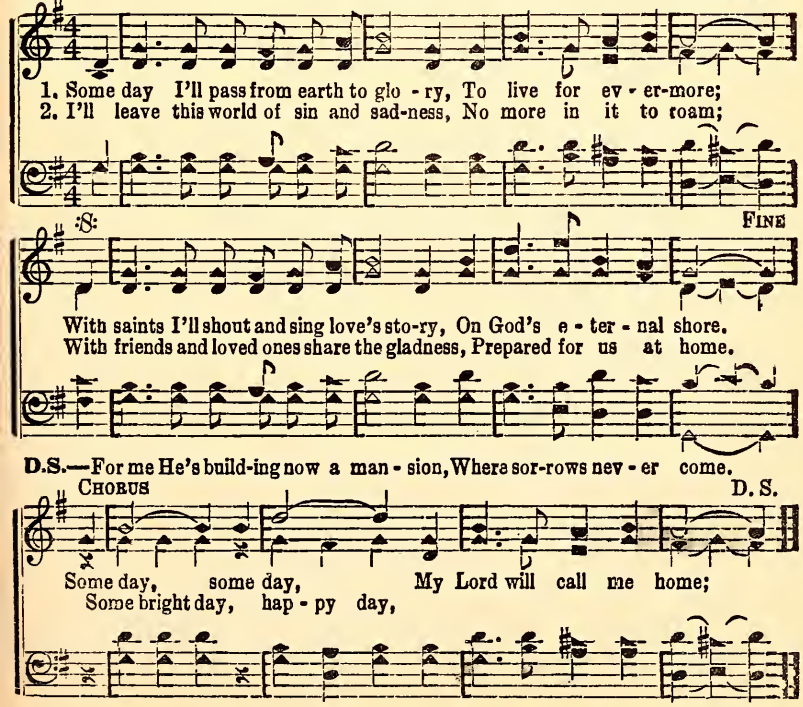


No. 71 Some Day

To the Cross Road singing class

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

T. W. P. in "Boundless Love" T. W. Potts



No. 72 Living Alone With Jesus

Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.
in "Divine Praise"

O. L. F. — O. L. Francis
Arr. L. D. H.

Slow

1. Liv - ing a - lone with Je - sus, Noth-ing can harm the soul,
2. Faith-ful - ly He is lead - ing, Lead-ing me on each day,

In all our grief He sees us, Keep-ing us free and whole;
And His command I'm heed - ing, There is no oth - er way;

He is so kind and for - giv - ing, Gra-cious and ev - er true,
When my heart's filled with deep sorrow, He hears me when I pray,

That's why for Him I'm liv - ing, Striv - ing His will to do.
Shows me a bright to - mor - row, Takes all the gloom a - way.

CHORUS

I can't live without Je - - sus there's no use to try,
I can't live with-out Je-sus and to try,

Living Alone With Jesus

I will never-more doubt Him, He won't pass me by;
I will nev-er-more doubt Him and pass me by;

Let me tell the sweet sto - - ry Of His won - der - ful
Let me tell the sweet sto - ry, yes,

love, Till I'm safe in glo - ry With my Lord a - bove.
His love, a - bove.

No. 73 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thomas Shepherd. Alt. George N. Allen

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sorrowing here.
3. The con - se-crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
But now they taste un-min - gled love, And joy with-out a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.

No. 74

My Song Today

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by J. M. Henson.

R. W. Robert Watson

1. O the peace and joy..... that is mine to - day,.....
2. O the hap-pi-ness..... that the Lord doth give,..... .....
3. Nothing brings such joy..... ..... as a sin-gle hour, ...

As I walk with Him..... ..... on the up-ward way, on the upward way.
When for Him each day ..... we de - sire to live;..... .....
Spent a - lone with Him .... in His love and pow'r;.....

Once where sin-ful-ness..... and the doubings dwell,.....
All the darkness fades ..... light comes streaming thru,.....
For He has for us..... bless-ings of His love,.....

In new hap - pi-ness..... and sweet songs now swell.....
And to live for Him..... gives great joy a-new..... .....
More than we can know..... ..... from the throne a-bove.....

Refrain

Hap-py songs of praise .... I can sing to - day, ...
Hap-py songs of praise I can sing to-day,

My Song Today

Walk-ing with my King, ... in the heav'nly way;.....
Walking with my King in the heav'nly way;

Songs of pure de-light .... glad-ly now I sing,.....
Songs of pure delight glad-ly now I sing,

For the joy He gives..... makes my glad song ring..... ....
For the joy He gives makes my glad song ring.

No. 75 When I Go Home to God

J.M.H. OWNED BY J. M. HENSON J. M. HENSON

1. I shall lose my heav - y bur - den, Shall cease this way to plod;
2. I shall see the saints and sag - es, Who here as pil - grims trod;
3. I shall oc - cu - py my man-sion Be - yond the swell-ing flood,

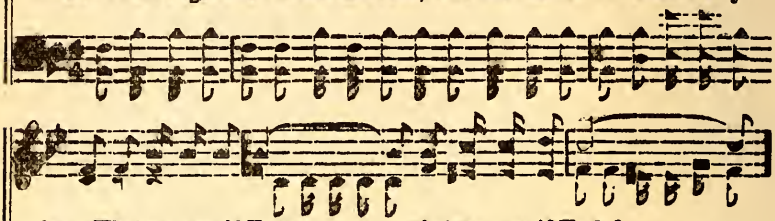
I shall then be - hold His glo - ry, When I go home to God.
And shall don the roy - al jew - els,
Dwell in peace with Him for - ev - er,

No. 76 What More Could He Do?

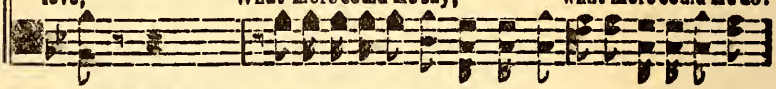
Copyright 1950 in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by Henson and McKibben

J. T. Mc K. J. T. McKibben

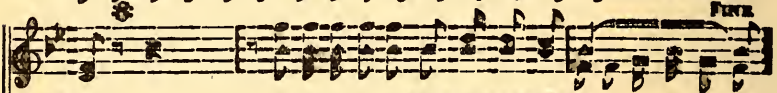
1. The Savior came down from Heaven above. He came to the earth to show His great
2. He's giv - en a home in Heaven so fair, Where won-der-ful joy I know I shall
3. He left His bright home in Heaven above, to walked this dark vale to show His great



love, What more could He say,..... what more could He do?.....
share,
love, What more could He say, what more could He do?



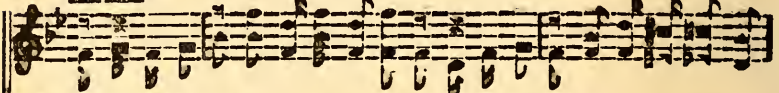
He suf-fered and died to set us all free, His blood has been shed for you and for
He's feeding my soul from day u-to day, While walking with Him the heav-en-ly
He's liv-ing up there in heaven's fair clime, I'll reach it some day and sing all the



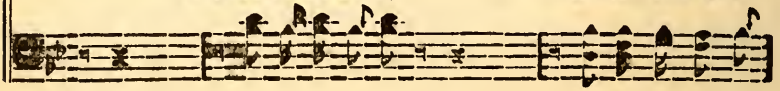
FINE

me, ... what more could He do?.....
way,
time, What more cond He say,..... ..... what more could He do?

REPEAT



What more could He say what more could He do?
What more could He say, what more could He do?



What More Could He Do?

Than built a bright home .... be-yond the deep blue; .....

D. S.

And I shall live there with all of the true,
And I shall live there .... with all of the true, ...

No. 77 Find Your Rest In Jesus

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright 1907 by John M. Dye John M. Dye

1. Are you like the troubled sea? Find your rest in Je - sus; Would you be from
2. From the cares that press your life, Find your rest in Je - sus; From its fol - ly
3. From your doubs and from your fears, Find your rest in Je - sus, From your an-guish
4. While you draw this mortal breath, Find your rest in Je-sus; When at last you

Fine

sin set free,
and its strife, Find your rest in Je-sus. Seek the wea - ry earth a-round,
and your tears,
sink in death,

D. S.

No-where else can rest be found, At the cross it doth a - bound,

No. 78 The Voice Of God

Copyright, 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

N. L. McB. N. L. McBrayer

1. Broth-er heed the call, ho-ly Spir-it call,
2. List-en to His voise, He's in love with you.
3. Make the Lord your choice while He is so near,

'Tis the voice of God, com-ing to us all,
By His pow'r di-vine, you can be made new;
He will be your strength and your soul will cheer;

He is call-ing you for He loves your soul,
Noth-ing you can do, by His grace a-lone,
Look to Him to-day as you on-ward pled,

On-ly hear Him now He will make you whole
You can be an heir to the heav'n-ly throne.
Heed the bless-ed voice, 'tis the voice of God.

REFRAIN

'Tis the voice of God, call-ing from a-bove,
'Tis the voice of God call-ing from a-bove,

The Voice Of God

With a still small voice in a tone of love,
With a still small voice..... in a tone of love,.....

He has willed it so..... ..... to re-deem your soul,..... .....
He has willed it so to re-deem your soul,

And to bring you safe..... to the heav'nly fold..... .....
And to bring you safe to the heav'nly fold,

No. 79 Jesus Calls Us

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander — William H. Jude

1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest - less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us, from the wor-ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by thy mer-cies, Sav-ior, may we hear thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing: "Chr-tian, fol - low me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing: "Christian, love me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures; "Christian love me more than these"
Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

No. 80 Tho Holy Song

Copyright, 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"

J. M. Henson — J. O. Townsend

1. Hark! I hear a glad song ring-ing, Far a - bove this earth-ly strife;
2. Mor - tal voic - es can - not sound it, Earth - ly ears can nev - er hear,
3. Now by faith my soul mounts up-ward, There to join that he - ly song;

'Tis the song the saints are sing - ing Heav-en's song of end - less life.
An - gel choirs a - bove re - sound it, As to Je - sus they draw near.
There to sing with saints and sag - es Where His praise we shall pro-long.

SOPRANO

Want to hear the great ho-ly song up there, Where the saints
I want to hear the song be - yond the riv - er. Where the

and the angels there rejoice, Want to sing with the sages there
saints re - joice, ... I want to sing with all the sag - es

in that hap-py land, With a full enraptured voice.
ev - er With en-rap-tur-ed voice..... I want to

The Holy Song

Want to play play my gold-en hary Play it for the King,
play my gold - en harp in Glo - ry There be -

there to play be-fore the King, I want to tell love's sweet old
fore the King,..... Want to tell tell love's sweet old

sto - ry, Where all the saints and an - gels sing. .....
Where the saints and the an - gels sweetly sing.
sto-ry true, ev - er sing.

No. 81 America

S F. Smith Henry Carey

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song, Let mortal
4. Our father's God to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty. To Thee we sing; Long may our

fathers died. Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God our King.

No. 82 When Heaven's True King I See

Copyright, 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by Henson and McKibben

J. T. McK. J. T. McKibben

1. Je - sus will come to earth a - gain, Com-ing to free our souls from pain,
2. Nothing but love up there we'll know, Nev-er a chil - ly wind will blow,
3. Af - ter the toils of life are done, Af - ter the bat - tle has been won,

When Heaven's true King..... on that day I'll see;..... .....
When Heaven's true King true King I shall see;

Won-der-ful joy up there I'll know, By the bright riv - er's crys - tal flow,
It will be joy to see His Face, Knowing that we are saved by grace,
Morning will dawn e - ter - nal fair, In the bright Cit - y o - ver there,

When Heaven's true King..... that day I see..... ....
When Heaven's true King I sure-ly shall see.

REFRAIN

When Heaven's true King that day I see, That will be joy e-nough for me,

When Heaven's True King I See

Ev - er at home with Christ my Sav - iour there to be; (up there to be;)

I shall be there in that great throng, Singing with them the glad new song,

When Heaven's true King..... that day I see..... .....
When Heaven's true King I sure-ly shall see.

No. 83 The Lord Is My Shepherd

J. M. HENSON — OWNED BY J. S. HENSON — BYRON L. WHITWORTH

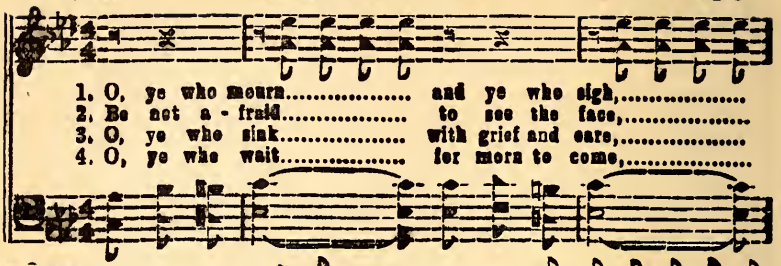
1. The Lord..... is my Shep - - herd, No want-ing shall I ev - er know;
2. I walk..... thro' the val - - ley, No e - vil shall I ev - er fear;
3. His good - - ness and mer - - cy Shall fol - low me a - long my way,

He leads..... me in pas - - tures Of green and where still wa - ters flow.
For lo!..... He is with..... me, And ev - er speak-ing words of cheer.
And I.....shall dwell with.... Him For - ev - er up in Heav'n some day.

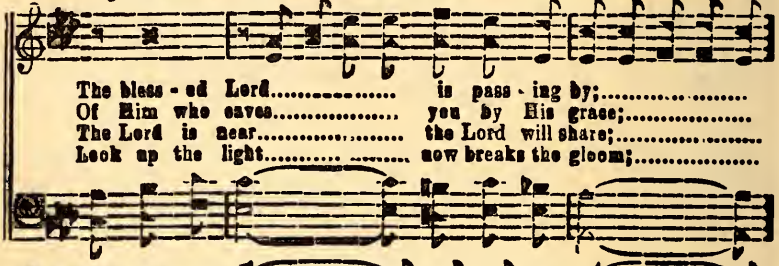
No. 84 Only a Look Will Save

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation".

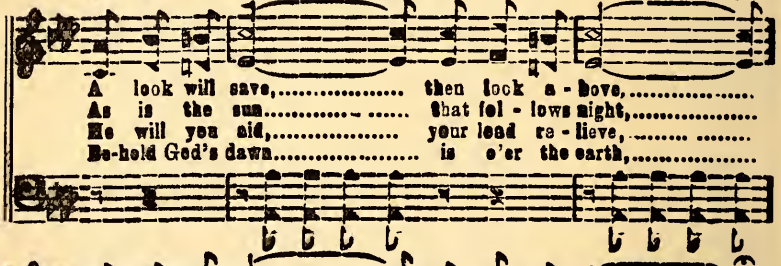
May Justus — Owned by Barnette and Henson — Miss Jessie Rahl



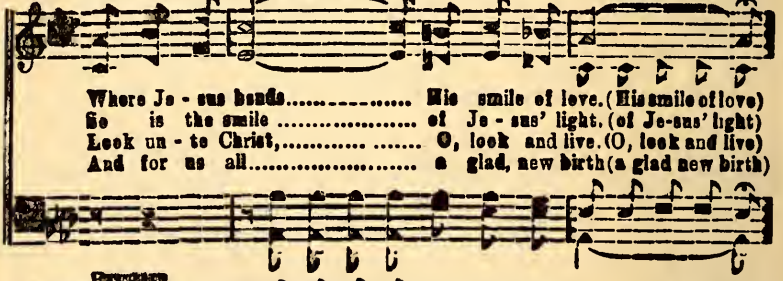
1. O, ye who mourn..... and ye who sigh,.....
2. Be not a - fraid..... to see the face,.....
3. O, ye who sink..... with grief and care,.....
4. O, ye who wait..... for morn to come,.....



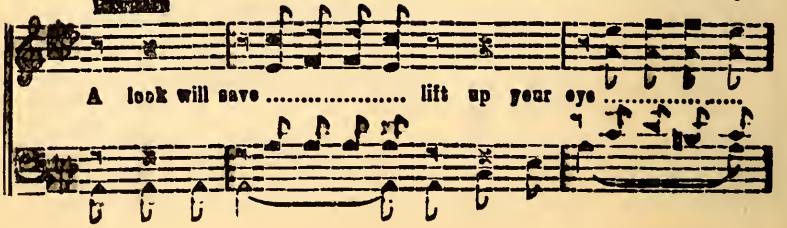
The bless - ed Lord..... is pass - ing by;.....
Of Him who saves..... you by His grace;.....
The Lord is near..... the Lord will share;.....
Look up the light..... now breaks the gloom;.....



A look will save,..... then look a - bove,.....
As is the sun..... that fol - lows night,.....
He will you aid,..... your load re - lieve,.....
Be-hold God's dawn..... is o'er the earth,.....



Where Je - sus bends..... His smile of love. (His smile of love)
So is the smile ..... of Je - sus' light. (of Je-sus' light)
Look un - to Christ,..... O, look and live. (O, look and live)
And for us all..... a glad, new birth (a glad new birth)



A look will save ..... lift up your eye .....

Only a Look Will Save

To where the Lord is pass-ing by,
To where the Lord..... is pass-ing by, ...

O, look and live, be saved to-day,
O, look and live, ... be saved to-day,..... .....

Be-fore He goes a-long His way.....
Be-fore He goes..... His way.

No. 85 Cease Not To Pray

Anon Arr. R. W. B. Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation" R. W. Barnette

1. No time to pray! O who so fraught with earth-ly cares;
2. No time to pray! what heart so clean, so pure with-in,
3. No time to pray! In ev-'ry dan-ger what re-treat,

D. C.—Cease not to pray! On you He will His grace be-stow;
rit. pp D. C.

As not to give to hum-ble pray'r Some part of day?
That need-eth not some check from sin? Who need to pray?
More need-ful than the mer-cy seat? Who need to pray?

Come un-to me I'll give you rest from cares be-low.

No. 86 Shouting, Singing

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by Henson and Yarbrough

D. C. X. Dorsey C. Yarbrough

1. Ev-'ry pass-ing day I'm hap-py on my way. Trav'ling to my home on
2. What a joy to fol-low in the steps di-vine Of my bless-ed Lord and
3. Shouting, shout-ing, singing, sing-ing all the time, Work-ing for my Lord each

high; (on high) Shout-ing, sing-ing prais-es ev-'ry pass-ing day, I'm head-ing
King; (my King) And some day I'll march up to the throne on high, And there I'll
day; (each day) Hope of win-ning joy un-end-ing shall be mine, As I go

REFRAIN

for my home up in the sky. (the sky) Shout - - ing.
hear the bless-ed home-bells ring (all ring) I'm shout-ing, shout-ing, shout-ing,
trav-el-ing a-long the way (the way) O I shout, shout,

Sing - - ing, All a-long the home-ward way,
I'm sing-ing, sing-ing, home-ward way,
And I sing

I'm re-joic-ing, Prais-es voic-ing, Hap-py a-long the way, the way,

Shouting, Singing!

Joy .... great joy! .....
I'm hav-ing joy un-end-ing, Great joy is bring-ing,
Joy, great joy! is mine each day,

The bells are ring-ing, Praise I'm sing-ing on my way. .....

No, 87 Home At Last

W. H. R. W. H. Ruebush

1. Home at last, from darkness to light, Home at last and in-to the light;
2. Home at last, the way has been long, Home at last to en-ter with song;
3. Home at last, how bless-ed the clime, Home at last, its beau-ties all mine;

FINE REPEATS

Home at last, and out of sin's blight,
Home at last to greet the blest throng, Home at last with Je-sus. Home, home,
Home at last, the joy-bells all chime,

D.S.

O to be home, Home, home, no more to roam; Home, home, no shadows come,

No. 88 I'll Be As Rich As Anybody

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

M. J. Malcom Jones

1. Way o - ver yon-der by the riv - er a man-sion waits for me,
2. I'll have as much as an - y bod - y when I shall take my stand,
3. I'll be as good as an - y bod - y If I can make it through,

There saints are hap-py ev -'ry mo-ment. in all e - ter - ni - ty,
Up on the banks of sweet de - liv-'rance in blest-ed glo - ry land;
To that e - ter - nal land of glo - ry be - yond the star - ry blue;

Old Sa-tan won't be there to troub - le this hap - py heart of mine,
There'll be no bod - y there to fig - ure me out of my re - ward,
No bod - y there to ev - er swin-dle or try steal my share.

I'll be as rich as an - y bod - y in that fair clime.
in that bright heav'nly clime.
I'll be as rich as an - y bod - y with my dear Lord;
with my, with my dear Lord.
I'll be as rich as an - y bod - y when I get there.
when I, when I get there.

REFRAIN

I'll be as rich as an - y bod - y this I am told.
there I am ver - y oft - en told.

I'll Be As Rich As Anybody

As I go walk-ing down the side-walks by streets of gold;
there beau-ti-ful streets of purest gold;

When I live yon-der in a man-sion no more to roam,
fair no more, no more to sigh or roam,

I'll be as rich as an-y-bod-y when I get home,
there I get o-ver home.

No. 89 I Am Bound For the Promised Land

Rev, Samuel Stennett — Arr by E. M Parnum

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye,
2. O'er all thos wide ex-tend-ed plans Shines one e-ter-nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest!

Cho.—I am bound for the promised land, I'm bound for the promised land,

'Tward Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God the Son for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way,
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest.

O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land,

No. 90 Be Strong In the Lord

Copyright 1950. in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by Robinson and Henson

Dr. Dan R. Trio — Dr. Dan Robinson

1. Be strong in the Lord, keep His truth in your heart, If His grace you would
2. Be strong in the Lord, bold-ly tell of His love You can lead man-y

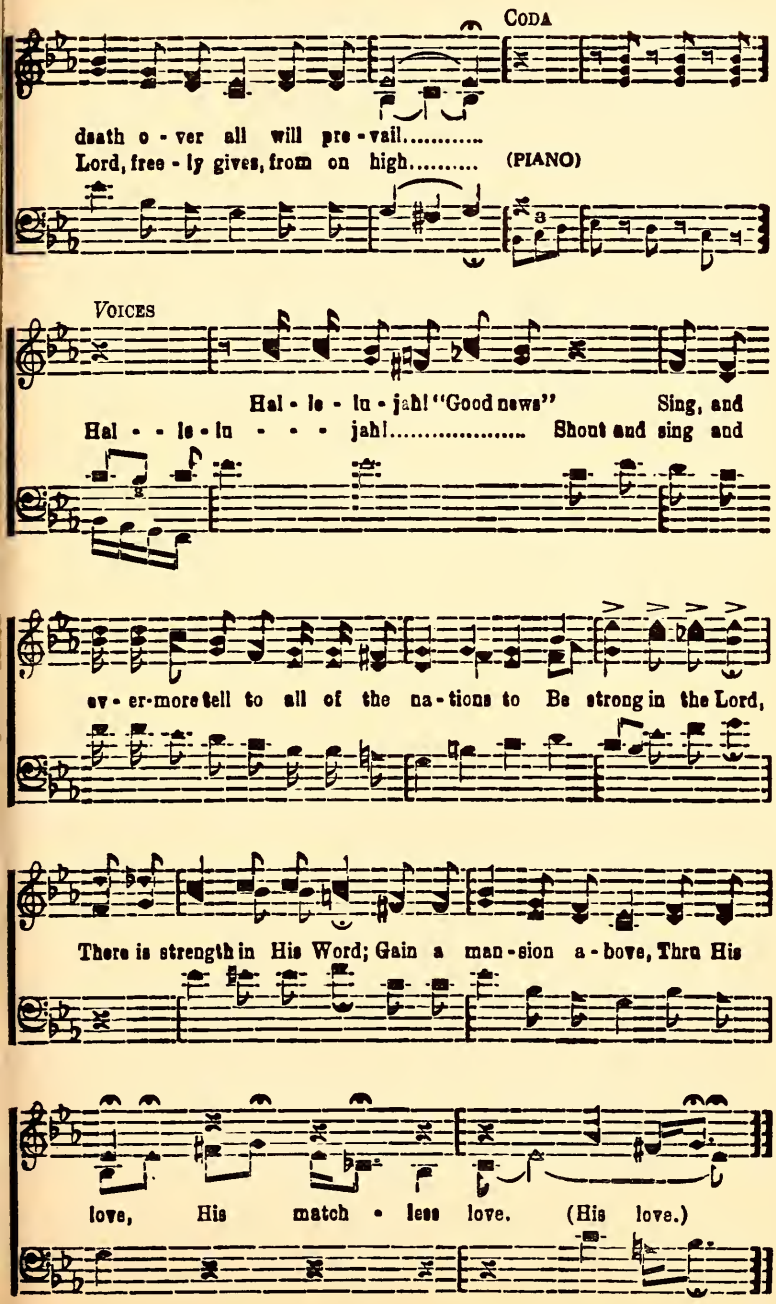
have ev-'ry day, each day; Be strong in the faith, that the Lord keeps His Own
souls, gone a-stray, a-stray; Go forth in His might, give the dark ways the Light,

On-ly trust in His Word, and o-bey, o-bey. Re-mem-ber the weak-
Give an alm, or a song, while you may, you may. Yes, give thru your life,

ness of all hu-man-kind, (Oh) Yes re-call how they fal-ter, and
of the love Je-sus brings (yes) Let the joy in your heart tes-ti-

fail;..... If strength in the Lord, we shall seek not, nor find, Sin and
fy;.....That strength to o-bey, e-ven now, ev-'ry day, Christ the

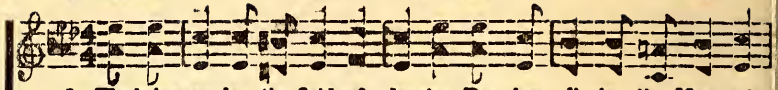
Be Strong In the Lord



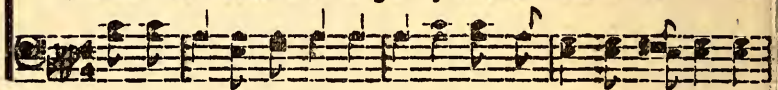
No. 91 Working On

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

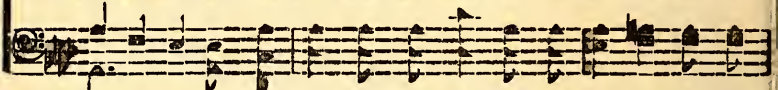
J. M. Henson — J. C. Smith



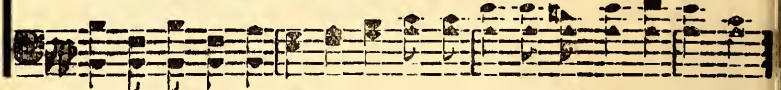
1. Work-ing on in the field of du-ty, Do-ing all in the Mas-ter's
2. Try-ing hard to en-list new work-ers, That the grain all be gath-ered
3. Rich re-ward waits for all in glo-ry Who are faith-ful un-to the



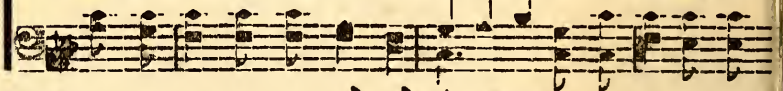
name, (His name) Dai-ly grow-ing in grace and His beau-ty, Spread-ing
in; (all in,) Mak-ing strong the ap-peal to all shirk-ers, Who are
end; (the end;) All who her-ald the won-der-ful sto-ry, Shall with



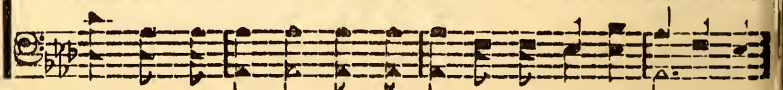
far His e-ter-nal fame; (His fame) Keep-ing true to the task as-signed me,
now in the ranks of sin; (of sin) Go-ing on in His name re-joic-ing,
all faith-ful souls as-cend (as-cend) Come and help in the field of du-ty,



I shall stay in the har-vest field, (the field) Al-ways sure that He
Of His work we shall nev-er tire, (not tire) Day by day praise to
La-bor on while for Him you may, (you may;) Ev-er grow-ing in

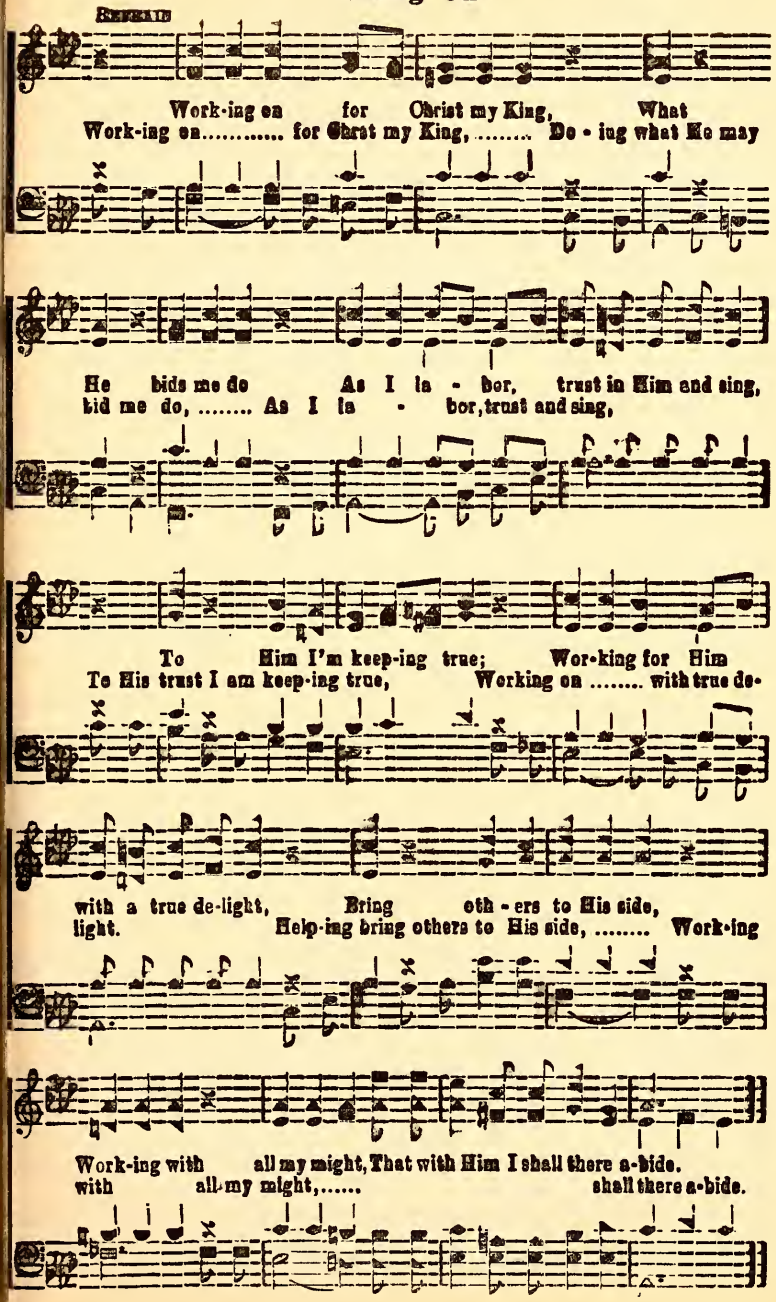


ev-er may find me Bring-ing in pre-cious gold-en yield. (the yield)
Him sweet-ly voic-ing, To work on is our chief de-sire. (de-sire)
grace and His beau-ty, Work-ing on for the Lord each day (each day)



Working On

SEPHAIR



No. 92 When I Inherit a Mansion

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

M. J. Malcom Jones

1. I know my Sav - ior is com-ing down from Glo - ry a - bove, And take the faith - ful a - way to that bright man - sion of love; I know they'll wel-come them yon - der in that land of the free, That conn - try let me in - her - it Lord make read - y for me.
2. Good-bye I soon will be leav - ing for that Cit - y on high, That place I'll sure - ly in - her - it where they nev - er - more die; I want to live there in glo - ry by the proph-ets of old, That place Lord let me in - her - it that can nev - er be sold.
3. When I in - her - it that man - sion by the beau - ti - ful throne, My soul will ev - er be hap - py while the a - ges roll on; I'll nev - er, nev - er stop prais - ing Him who showed me the way, When I in - her - it that man - sion on that won - der ful day.

REFRAIN

When I walk up to the Sav-ior on that great
When I walk up to the Sav - ior on that day of the

When I Inherit a Mansion

day of the Lord, I want to hear Him say well done,
Lord, ... I want to hear Him say well • done

Come, you've gained a re • ward; I want to
Come, you've gained a re • ward; .... I want to live for the

live for the Lord, More than ev - er be - fore, That
Sav - ior more than ev - er be - fore, ...

I may own a man-sion on that bright shore.
I may in-her - it a man - sion on that beau-ti - ful shore.
I may own a mansion on that bright ce - les-tial shore.

CODA

Then I'll sing, sing, sing, sing.
o - ver yon-der in a man-sion, hal - le - lu-jah,

No. 93 All Hail the King

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by Barnette and Henson

Rev. Jas. C. Moore — R. W. Barnette

1. All hail the might-y King of Kings, To Him our praise be - longs;
2. The might-y One who rules with love, He is Je - ho - vah, Lord;
3. Now, let the saints of earth pro-claim Him as their Lord and King;

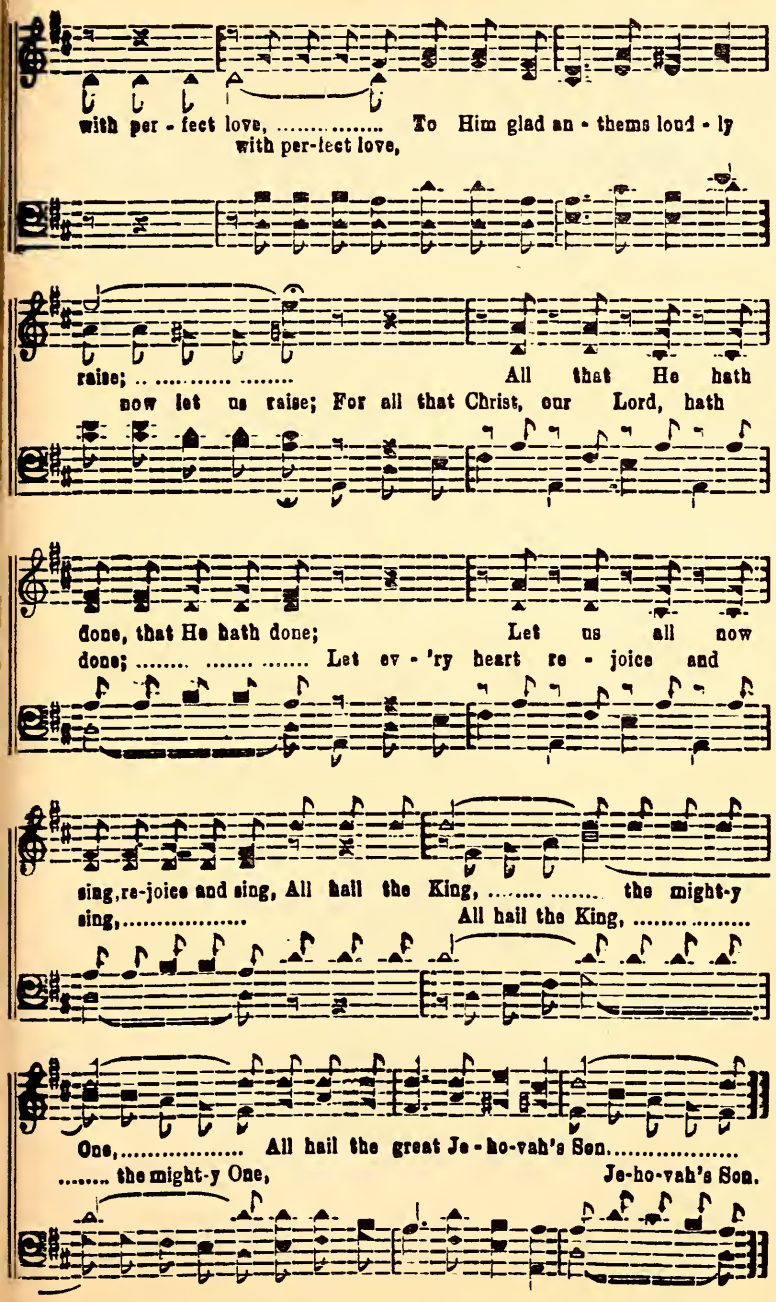
Let ev -'ry tongue glad an-thems sing, Join in our glad, new songs. ....
our glad new songs.
He came to earth from heav'n a-bove, The ev-er liv-ing Word. .....
the liv - ing Word.
Let ev-'ry one ex-tol His name, With heart and voice now sing.....
for - ev - er sing.

Refrain

Hall 'the King who reigns, who reigns a-bove,
All hail the King who reigns a - bove, ... Let ev - 'ry

Let each heart re-joice, re-joice with praise, The One who rules
heart re - joice with praise, ... The One who rules ....

All Hail the King



No. 94 Sing the News

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"

J. Oliver Cooper — OWNED BY J. B. HENSON — I. B. D. Johnson

1. If the King of glo - ry has your sins for-giv-en, Sing..... O
2. If you have for-sak-en ev - 'ry sin-ful pleas-use,
3. On the cross of Cal - v'ry Je-sus died to save you, Sing the wonderful news

sing the news,..... If your name is writ-ten on the books of Heav-en,
If the love of Je - sus is your greatest treasure,
the news, keek singing, All He had so free - ly with His life He gave you

Sing,..... O sing the news;..... If you love the
All a - round a-
Sing the won-der-ful news, O sing the marvelous news; If you've been for-

Sav - ior in His pow'r and glo - ry, There's (no time to lose) no time to
bout you man - y souls are dy - ing, How (can you re fuse) can you re -
giv - en tell the world a-bout it. There's (no time to lose) no time to

lose; (no time to lose;) Thousands lost in darkness wait to hear the sto - ry,
fuse? (how can you refuse) Mil-lions now in dark-ness all for help are cry-ing,
lose; (no time to lose;) In the Mar-ter's name to others go and shout it,

Sing the News

REFRAIN

Sing the news..... Go and tell the nations of the earth,
Brother, O sing the news, O sing the news Go..... and tell the na - tion,
Go and tell, tell all the earth

Of the Christ and of His matchless worth, Great indeed the debt you owe,
If you ..... have been re-deemed, ... Great..... your ob-li-ga - tions,
Of the Christ and of His worth, Great indeed the debt you owe,

Those who're lost are lost in sin, Hear O hear the
To those ..... who're lost in sin; ..... Hear..... the Mas - ter
Those who're lost are lost in sin, Hear O hear the

Mas-ter call, How, O how can you re-fuse, To the ones,
call - ing, O how..... can you re - fuse?..... To.....

the ones in dark - ness, O broth - er sing the news, ...
in dark - ness, O broth-er sing the gos - pel news.

No. 95 Step Across the Border

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. H. HENSON

J.M.H. S. H. HENSON

8 va.

1. Hearken O man a-cross the bor-der, O be-hold the har-bor light,
2. Moment by moment foes surround you, Night is sure-ly coming on.
3. O - ver the line O come my brother, Let sin's shackles fall I pray,

8 va

Set-ting your house at once in or-der, Flee from sin's al-lur-ing night.
Has - ten be-fore the hosts con-found you, Turn your eyes toward the dawn.
Has-ten and help to save some oth - er. Show them the true living way.

8 va.

Looking a-way from grief and sadness, Tuning your heart to vibrant song,
Safe- ty a-waits within the por-tals, Glo-ry a-bounds on yon-der strand,
Comrades to you are loudly call-ing, Hearken be-fore it is too late,

8 va.

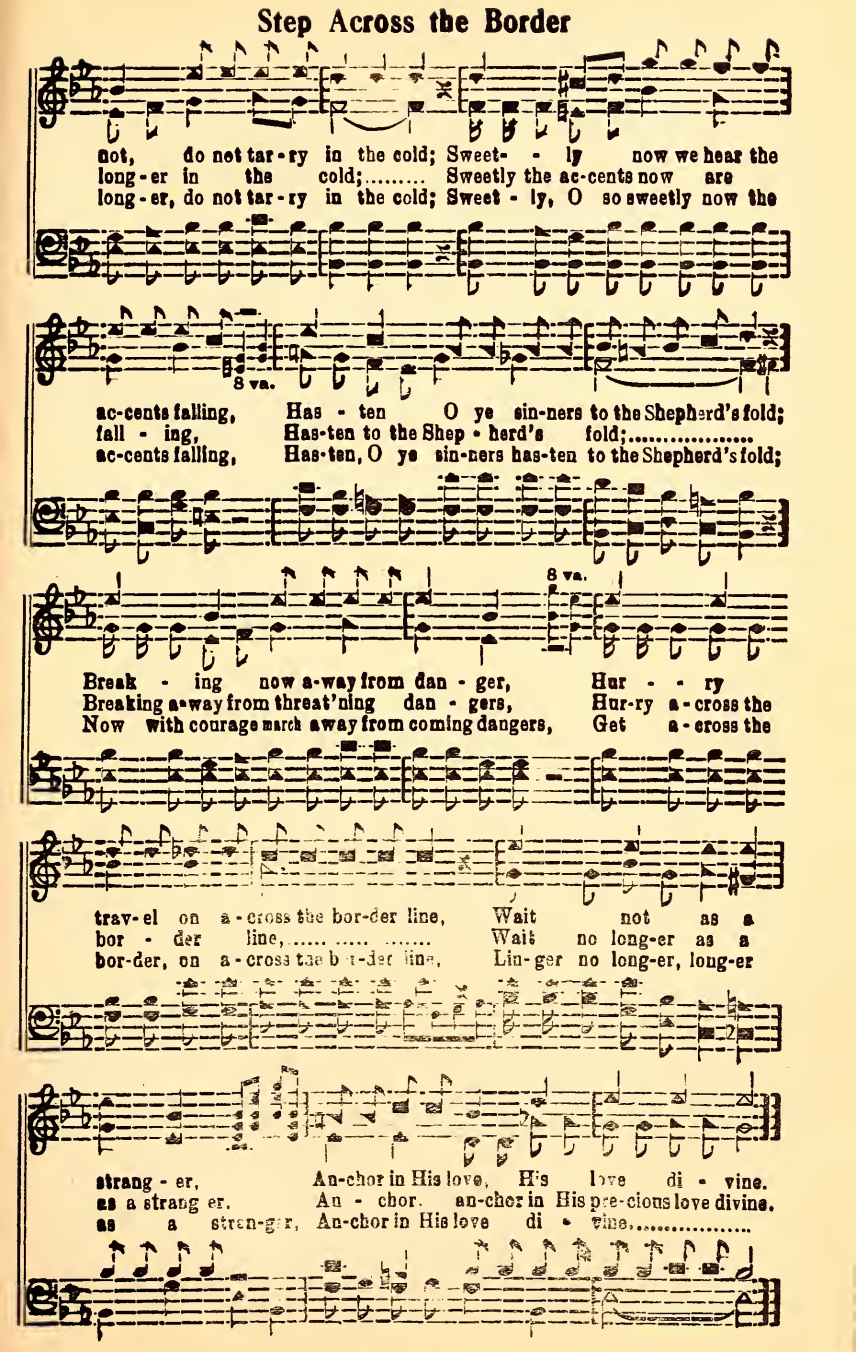
Giv-ing a-way to per-fect glad - ness, Trusting in Him whose love is strong.
Jub-i-lant are the grand im-mor-tals, An-gels are singing in that land.
Darkness around us now is fall - ing, Has-ten in-side the pal-ace gate.

REFRAIN

8 va.

Heark - - en to the Sav - ior call - ing, Wait
Heark-en O sin-ner to His call - ing, Lin-ger no
Heark - en sin - ner to the bless-ed Sav-iour call-ing, Wait no

Step Across the Border



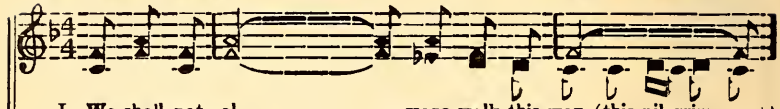
No. 96.

We'll Spread Our Wings

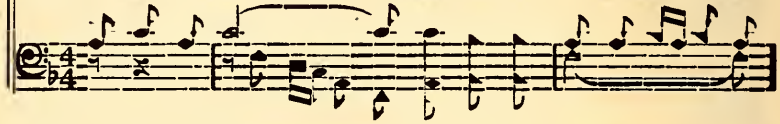
And Fly Away Home

Copyrighted 1941, in "Songs of Gladness"

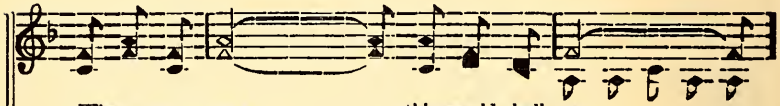
Rev. Andrew Jenkins — OWNED BY J. M. HENSON — Arr. by Mrs. Irene Roberts



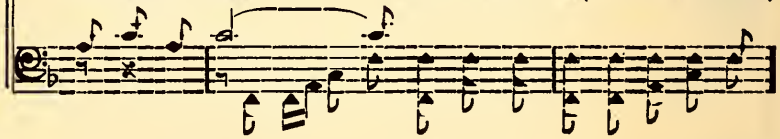
I. We shall not al - ways walk this way, (this pil-grim way,)
2. We'll need no swift - ly mov - ing train, (no mov-ing train,)
3. We all have bur - dens hard to bear. (so hard to bear,)



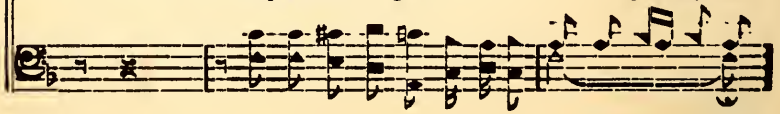
There'll come a time, ... a hap - py day, ...
We'll need no speed - y aer - o - plane (no aer - o - plane)
It takes an aw - ful lot of pray'r, (a lot of pray'r)



When we no more .. .. this world shall roam, ...
When we shall sail.... .... through heav-en's dome, ...
But when our bless - ed Lord shall come (our Lord shall home)

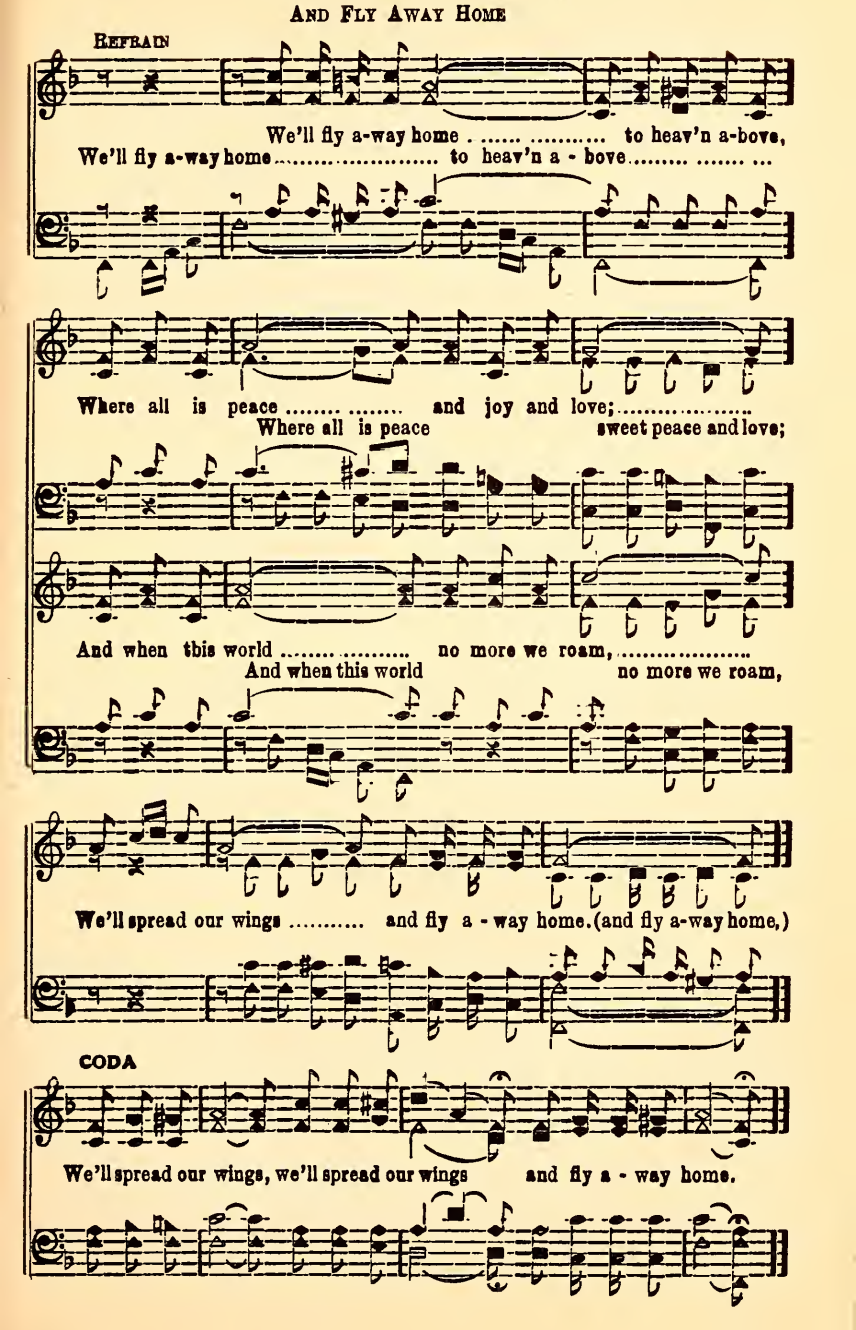


We'll spread our wings..... ..... and fly a - way. .....
We'll spread our wings and fly a-way home.



We'll Spread Our Wings

And Fly Away Home



No. 97 Going to a City

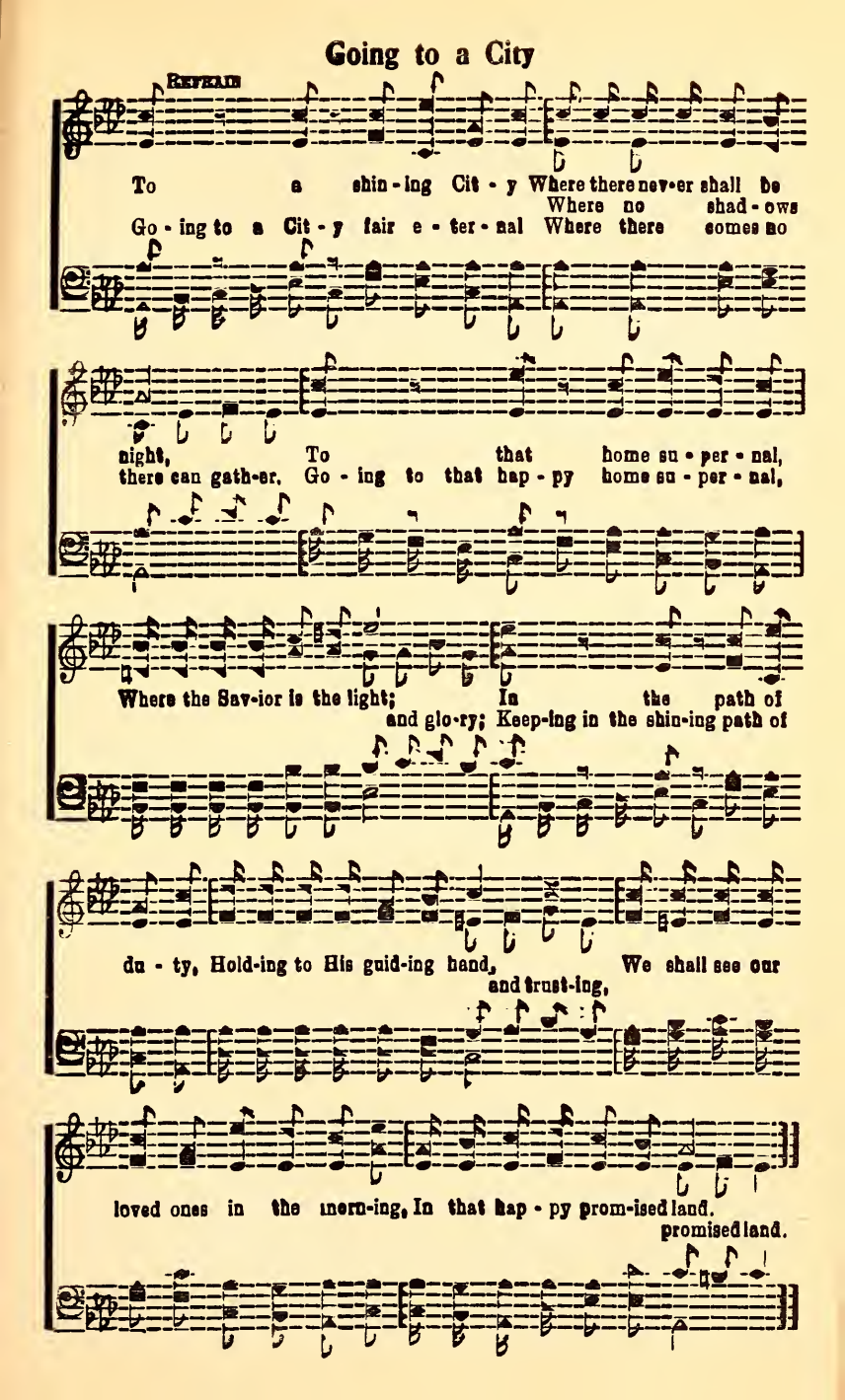
Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. Henson — J. C. Smith

1. We are go - ing on - ward to a Cit - y That was fashioned by our God (of Heav-en) It has man - y man - sions bright-ly shin - ing
2. Je - sus is our light and joy for - ev - er, Not a shad-ow there shall fall; (no nev-er) He is now our Rock and full sal - va - tion,
3. We shall wear a crown of glo - ry yon-der, Where the faith-ful shall a- bide; (for - ev - er) And a harp of gold we shall be play - ing

Where no mortal feet have trod (up yonder) What a joy it is to fol - low Jesus, As we make our way a - long, (to glo - ry) We shall sweet - ly live and sing for - ev - er, In that hap - py land of song (of song.)
Bless-ed King and Lord of all; (our Savior) We can jour-ney on with Him in safe - ty, And shall nev - er turn a - side, (from du-ty) But will fol - low on to that fair Cit - y, With our Ev - er - last - ing Guide (our Guide.)
O - ver on the oth - er side; (in Heaven) Do not let the wiles of Sa - tan tempt you, But with cour-age trav-el on, (re - joic-ing) We shall see the Cit - y of our Sav-ior, When the hap - py morn shall dawn (shall dawn.)

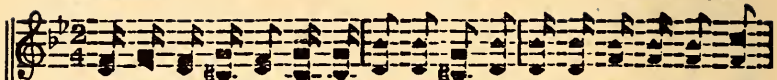
Going to a City



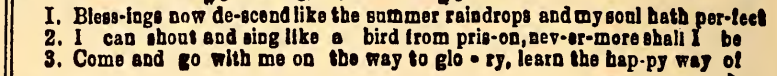
No. 98 O What a Blessing!

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

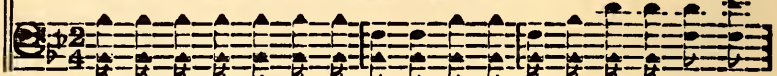
J. M. Henson — Curtis Taylor



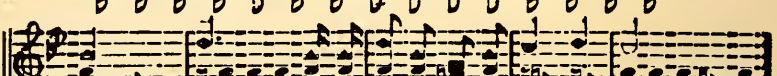
I. Bless-ings now de-scend like the summer raindrops and my soul hath per-fect
2. I can shout and sing like a bird from pris-on, nev-er-more shall I be
3. Come and go with me on the way to glo - ry, learn the hap-py way of



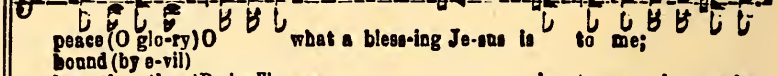
peace (O glo-ry) O what a bless-ing Je-sus is to me;
bound (by e-vil)
love, (for others) Praise His name is to me ev'ry morn-ing;



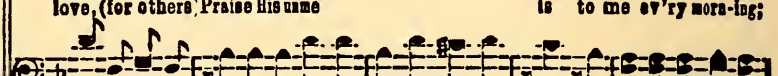
I am look-ing up to the heav'nly hilltops, where blessings will in-crease. O glo-ry
I am look-ing now to the Sav-ior ris-en, I was lost but now I'm found O glo-ry,
Come and help to tell the e-ter-nal sto ry on the way to realms above, O glory,



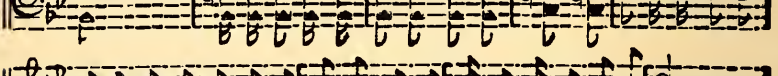
O such a bless-ing He will ev - er be.
Praise His name be for-ever will be.



REFRAIN



I..... ..... am on my way to glo-ry with my King,
On the way to glo-ry land, with my blessed Lord and King,



O What a Blessing

Giv - ing out the bless-ed sto-ry of His Word:
Giv-ing out the glad sto-ry of His ho-ly Word;

Come..... and go with me e-ter-nal-ly to sing,
Come and go with me broth-er, come and go with me to sing.

I..... am on my way to glo-ry, praise the Lord.
I am on the way homeward, ev-er praise the won-der-ful Lord.

No. 99 Tomorrow

Copyright 1937, in "Victory Bells"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

To-mor-row, to-mor-row, A day of song or sor-row,

To-mor-row, to-mor-row, Where will we be to-mor-row,

No. 100 Have You Heard the Good News

Copyright. 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by McKinney and Henson

W. A M. Wm. A. McKinney

1. Have you heard the good news ..... of God's won-der-ful
2. Up-on Cal-va-ry's cross ..... Je-sus suf-fered for
3. Je-sus died to re-deem ..... all who on Him be-

grace? ..... How He sent His dear Son.....
me ..... He was bur-ied and raised .....
lieve ..... all who come un-to Him .....

down to die in our place; ..... We were lost and un-
that my soul might be free; ..... Trust your all to Him
He will glad-ly re-ceive; ..... He's the door and the

done, ... death and hell were our dues, ...
now, ... you have noth-ing to lose .....
way, ... both for Gen-tiles and Jews, ...

Je-sus bore all our guilt, ... have you heard the good
Je-sus paid all the cost, ... have you heard the good
Do you know Him to-day, ... have you heard the good

Have You Heard the Good News

FINE REFRAIN

news?..... Have you heard the good news?.....

have you heard the good news.? Have you heard the good news?

is He pre-cious to you?..... Do you think there re-

is He precious to you?

mains..... some-thing more you can do;.....

Do you think there remains something more you can do;

Trust His fin-ished work now, It will ban-ish your

Trust His fin-ished work now,.....

D.S.

blues, ... Je-sus sat-is-fied God .....

it will ban-ish your blues, Je-sus sat-is-fied God

No. 101. Looking For a City

David Moore, owner. 1943.

W. OLIVER COOPER — MARVIN P. DALTON

1. Here a-mong the shadows (liv - ing) in a lone-ly land, With strangers
2. Here in dis - ap-pointment (oft - en) we so sad-ly roam, And earth-ly
3. In this land of dan-gers (we are) go - ing here and there, We're simply

we're a band of pil-grims on the move; Thru dan-gers bur-dened
friends no long - er speak one word of love; But tru - ly we have
trust - ing in the bless-ed Sav-ior's love; And mer - cy tho' we

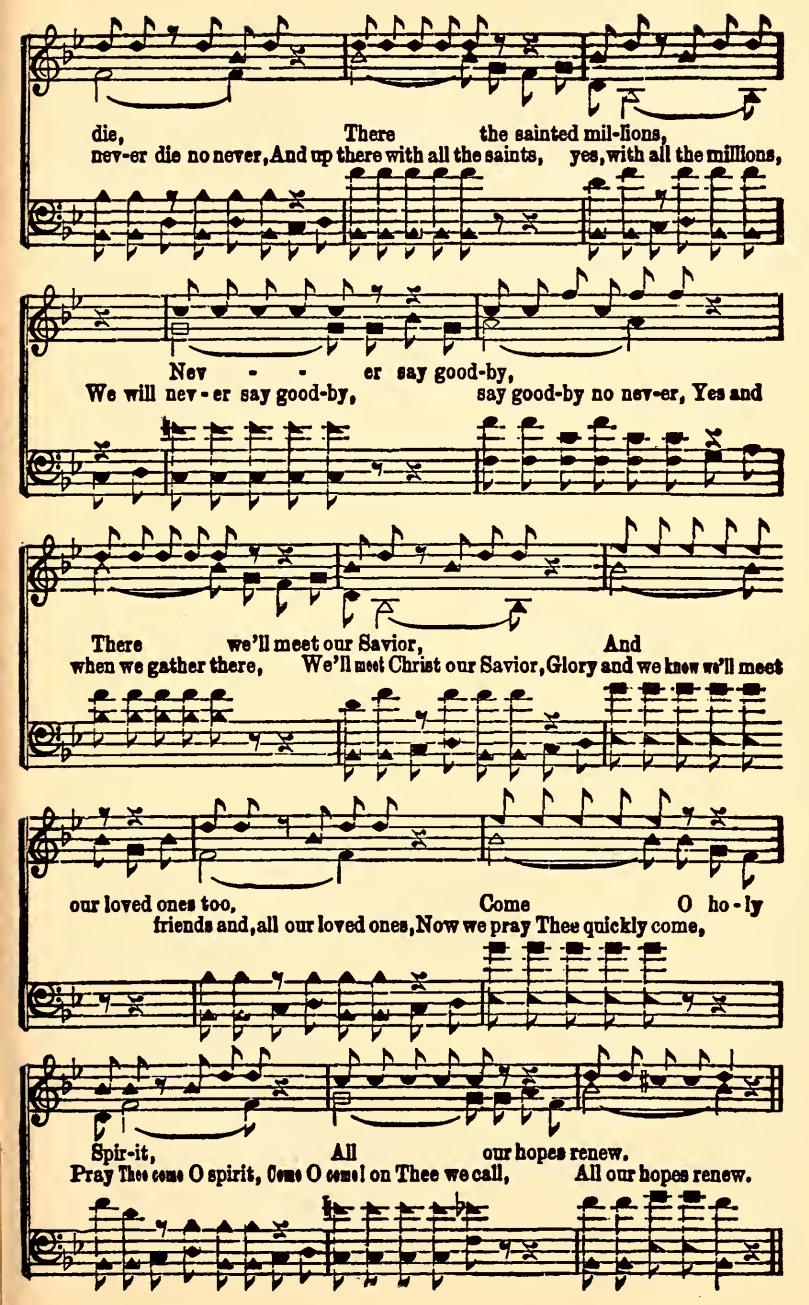
down with sorrows, And we're shunned on ev'ry hand, But we are look-ing
found contentment, Je-sus prom-ised us a home, So we are look-ing
may be strangers, Liv-ing in this world of care, We're al-ways look-ing

CHORUS

for a cit - y built a - bove. Look - -
a - bove. O yes we're looking here and there

ing for a cit - y, Where we'll nev-er
Looking for a cit - y, Yonder where we'll never die,

Looking For a City



No. 102. Voices From Heaven.

Copyright 1944, in "Sing Aloud."
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. Graydon Hall. Byron L. Whitworth.

1. Friends have de-part-ed from earth be-low, Leav-ing me here for a
2. Loved ones so dear to my heart have gone, Yon-der to be with the
3. When we have gath-ered a-round the throne, Part-ing and heart-aches all

while; ..... They are now wait-ing a-bove I know, Wait-ing for
Lord; ..... I am now clos-er to Heav-en drawn, Rich-er will
through; ..... We shall know there as we here are known, Fond-est of

REFRAIN

me with a smile..... Voic-es from Heav-en are call-ing
be my re-ward. .....
hopes will come true. ..... Voic-es from Heav-en now

me,..... Voic-es fa-mil-iar and clear,.....
are call-ing, Voic-es call so fa-mil-iar and clear,

Voic-es so hap-py, from sor-row free, ...
(O Heav'n-ly) Voic-es so hap-py, free from sor-row,

Voices From Heaven.

Gent - ly they fall on my ear;..... ..... (Sweet voic - es)
Now they so gent - ly fall on my ear;

They are in - vit - ing me home a - bove,.....
They are in - vit - ing me up yen - der,

rit. . . . . *ad lib.*.....

There by the crys-tal clear sea;..... ..... Voic-es from Heav - en,
With them there by the crys- tal clear sea;

.... *a tempo.*

of those I love, Sweet-ly are call-ing to me. .....
Sweet-ly call-ing, they're calling to me.

CODA *rit.* .....

Voic-es from Heav - en, of those I love, Sweet-ly are call-ing to me.

No. 103. We Shall Understand.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner. T. B. Mosley.

SOPRANO SOLO.

1. Some-time the veil of life will rise,..... Some-
2. Some-where your soul and mine shall know..... Why
3. Some-how the mys-te-ry will die,..... And

time the light we all shall see..... Shine
un-der bur-dens now we bend,..... Why
those who loved and passed a-way,..... Who

out a-cross un-cloud-ed skies,.... And make things
some have joy and oth-ers woe,..... Why some fall
left us here a-lone to sigh,..... Will hold our

plain to you and me..... Then we shall
far and some as-cend..... Oh, yes, 'twill
hands a-gain some day..... For ev-'ry-

know why we are here..... Up-on this
all be plain at last;..... The light will
thing made clear will be,.....; When we have

We Shall Understand.

storm - y, troub - led land,..... For God at
shine at God's com - mand,..... These cloud - ed
reached the bet - ter land;..... Some - how, when

last will make it clear;..... We shall un - der - stand.
days will soon be past,..... We shall un - der - stand,
all the shad-ows flee,..... We shall un - der - stand.

CHORUS.

Some time..... our eyes will see,..... Some-where.....
Some-time (some - time) our eyes will see, Some-

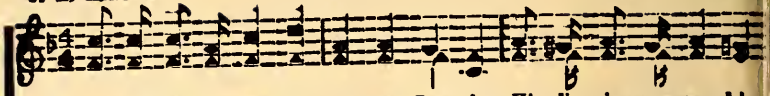
.....made plain 'twill be,..... Some-how.....when shadows
where (some-where) made plain 'twill be, some - how (some -

flee,..... We'll un - der - stand.....
how) when shadows flee, We'll un-der-stand, we'll understand.

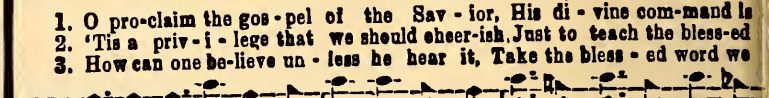
No. 104 Lift the Savior Up

Copyright 1948, in "Sweetest Melodies"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

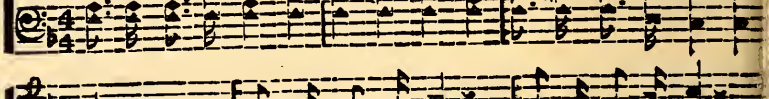
J. M. HENSON — PAUL W. COCHRAN



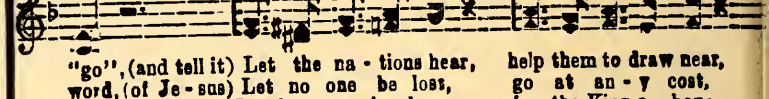
1. O pro-claim the gos-pel of the Sav-ior, His di-vine com-mand is "go", (and tell it) Let the na-tions hear, help them to draw near,
2. 'Tis a priv-i-lege that we should cheer-ish, Just to teach the bless-ed word, (of Je-sus) Let no one be lost, go at an-y cost,
3. How can one be-lieve un-less he hear it, Take the bless-ed word we pray, (O go ye) La-bor on in love, for the King a-bove,



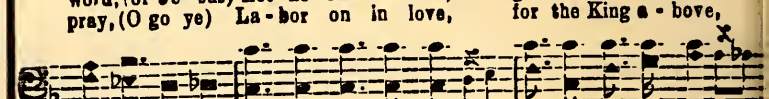
To the One who loves them so; (He loves us) Help the lost to seek and find sal
Mag-ni-fy the bless-ed Lord; (O praise Him) Ferv-ent-ly we pray that none shal
Soon shall come the close of day (O hast-en,) Shadows fast will gath-er and the



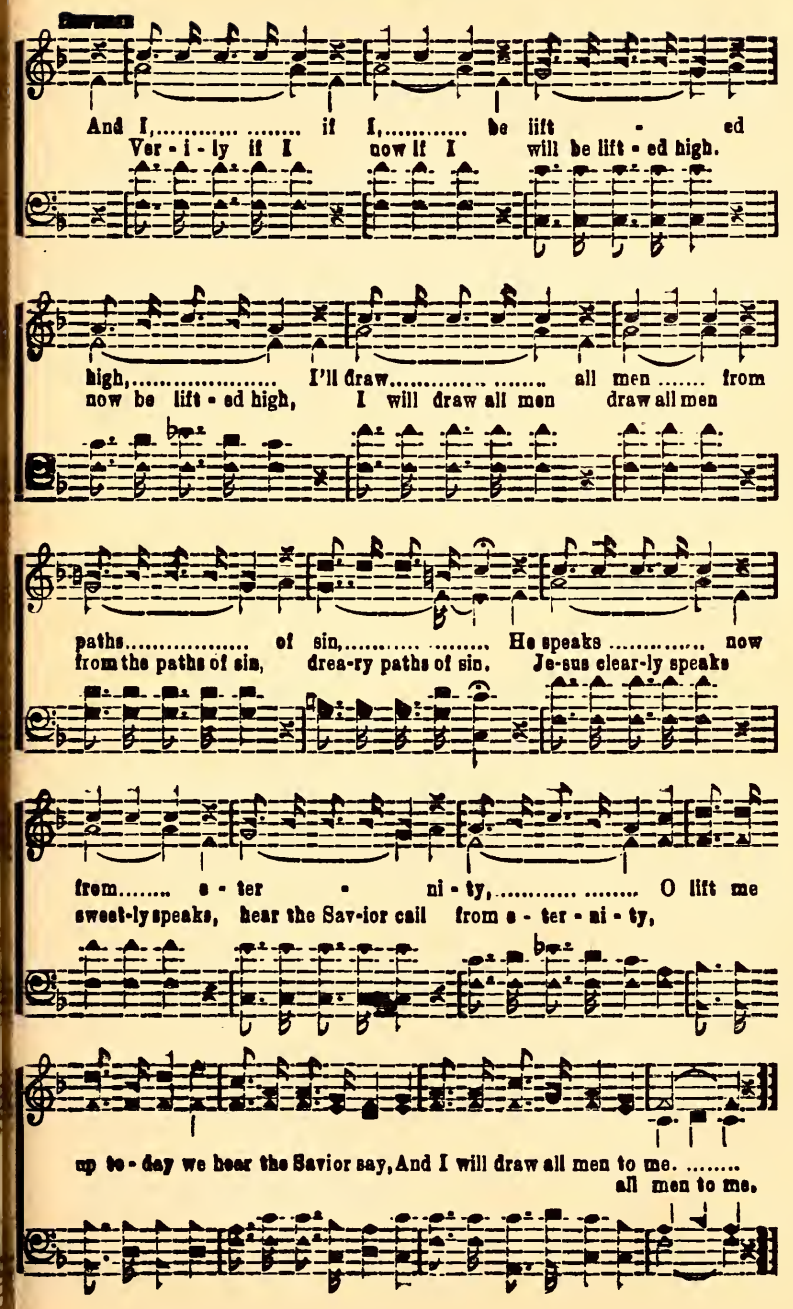
va-tion, Show to them the liv-ing way, (O help them) Tell them of His love,
per-ish, Look to Me the Lord doth say (O hear Him) Go with cour-age true,
dark-ness, O-ver all the earth will lay, (O broth-er,) Let your voice be heard



And the home a-bove, Lift the Sav-ior up to-day.....
And a mes-sage new, to-day.
With the liv ing Word,



Lift the Savior Up



No. 105 Look for a Brighter Day

J. E. M. Copyright, 1950, by J. E. Marsh J. E. MARSH

1. Ev - 'ry where I go, in this world be-low, Clouds of sin are hov'ring low,
2. All our worries here, soon will dis-appear, When we leave this world of care,

and we have Troubles hard to bear, pres-ent ev -'ry-where, we trav-el.
we're headed For a blees-ed home, where we'll nev-er roam, for - ev - er

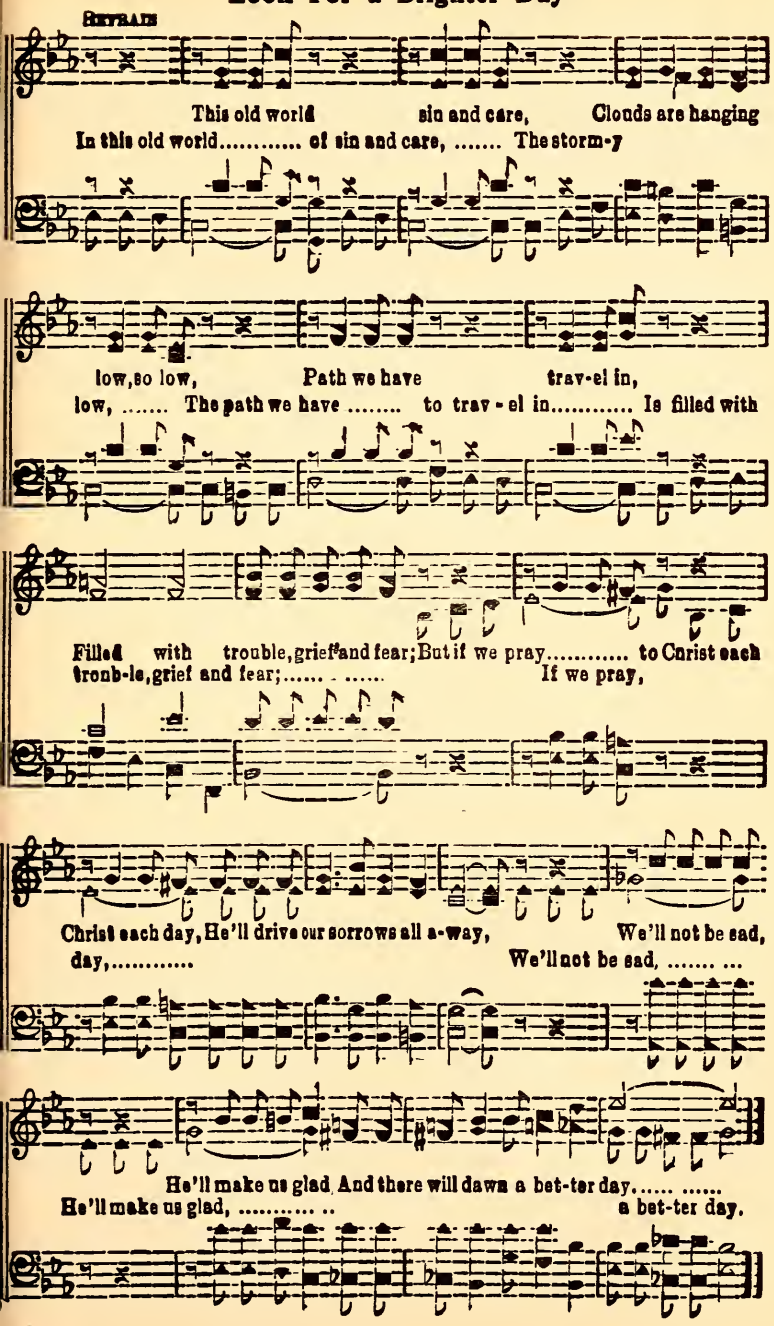
Life is filled with doubt and fear (is filled with fear each moment) But we look ahead,
On the hap-py gold-en shore (the oth-er shore up yon-der) Nev-er we'll be sad,

Where there'll be no dread, To a bet-ter world than this, There will be no night,
But will be so glad, When we reach the golden shore, There we'll see our King,

Christ will be our light, and glo - ry, All will then be joy and bliss.
And His prais-es sing, for - ev - er, Live with Him for - ev - er-more.

Dedicated to all Quartetts, who have the author's permission to use over the air.
Publishers see author for permission.

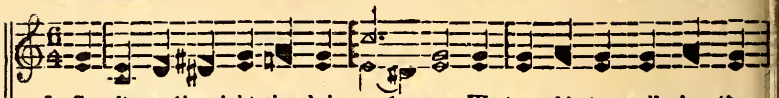
Look For a Brighter Day



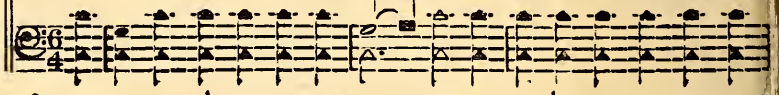
No. 106 We Sing In the Night-Time

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY - M. HENSON

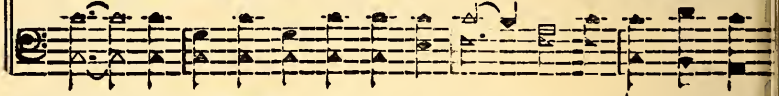
J. M. HENSON W. C. TINSLEY



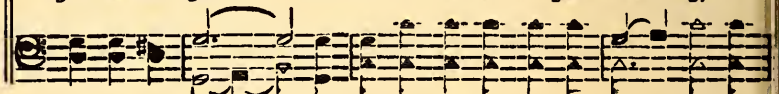
1. So oft - en the night-time brings sad - ness, We trem-ble to walk in the
2. The mind that is stayed on Je - ho - vah, Can walk in the path-way of
3. He smiles and the shad-ows are lift - ed, He leads and the path-way is



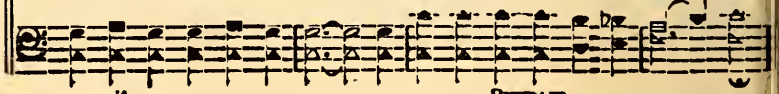
dark, We sigh for a mo - ment of glad - ness, And list for the
peace, There nev - er is night when we're trust - ing, From wrong we have
bright, The clouds all a - bove us are rift - ed, And peace - ful a -



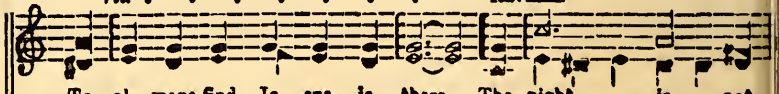
chirp of the lark. ..... But when with the Lord in com - mun - ion We
full - est re-lease. ..... His love keeps the spir - it still sing - ing, As
gain is the night... ..... The touch of His hand brings the heal - ing, The



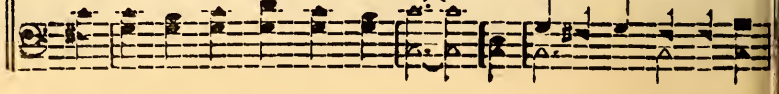
go to the gar-den of pray'r, Our heart sings in sweet-ness of un - ion,
homeward we trav-el each day, And bless-ings He ev - er is bring - ing,
sound of His voice is di - vine, And O what a won - der-ful feel - ing



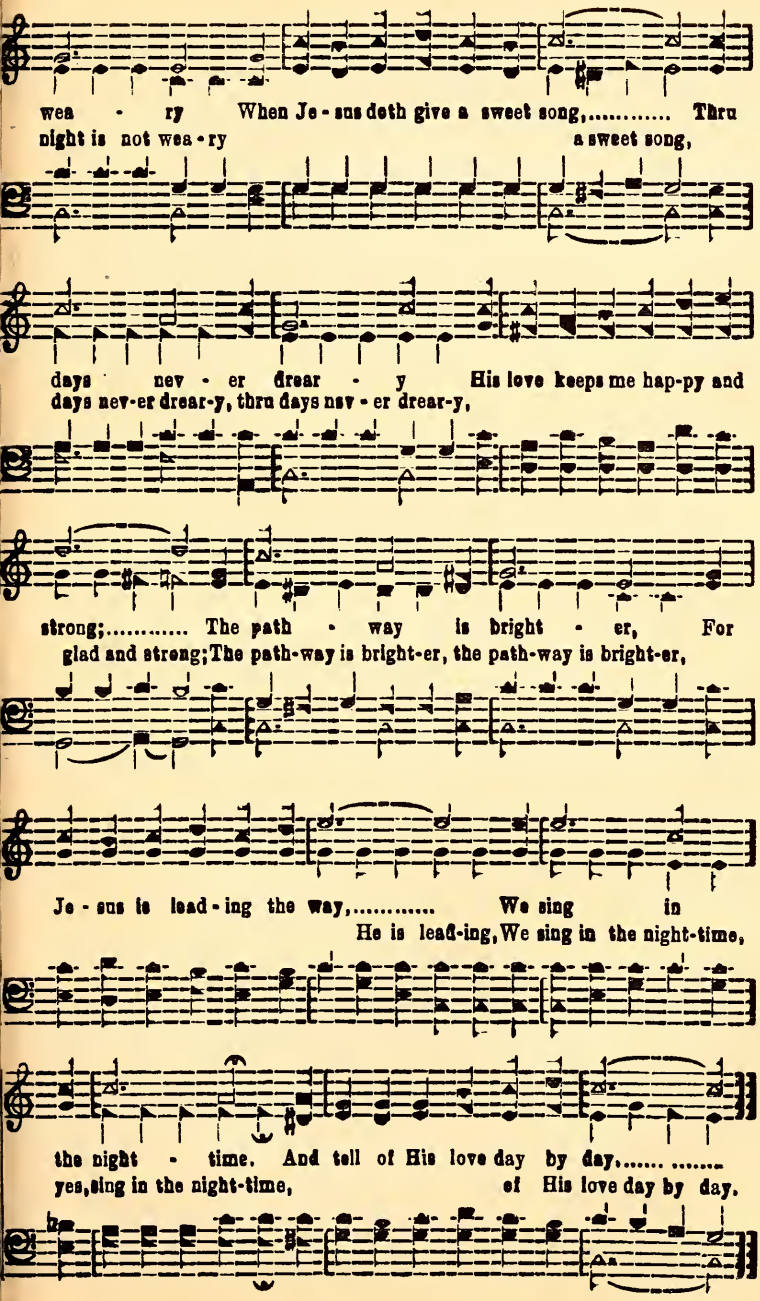
rit. . . . . REFRAIN



To al - ways find Je - sus is there. The night is not
As dai - ly we fer - vent - ly pray.
To know that this Sav - ior is mine. The night is not wea-ry, the



We Sing In the Night-Time



No. 107 A Sinner Saved By Grace

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

D. T. C. Durward T. Collins

1. Je - sus died up - on the tree, Gave His life to set me free,
2. He's my shel-ter when it storms, Christ will keep me from all harm,
3. Who - so - ev - er will be - lieve, This dear friend will nev - er leave,

What a price He paid to save that which was lost, (He) suf-fered death and
And for all my sin He paid, took all my blame, (yes) Christ, my Lord, was
To the cross He free - ly went, took my own place; (Oh!) Sin of all the

ag - o - ny, paid my debt and set me free (and) Freed the sin - ner
cru - ci - fied, on the tree of shame He died (so) I shall ev - er
world was lain on the Lamb there to be slain, (and) Now I'm still a

REFRAIN

but at Oh, so great a cost. I know that I.....
hon - or, praise His bless - ed name.
sin - ner, but I'm saved by grace. Know that I

Am just a Sin - ner ..... saved by grace, ... so full and
Saved by grace God's own grace,

A Sinner Saved By Grace

free..... For Je - sus paid..... My sin debt
full and free, Je - sus paid

pp *f*

for me,..... on the cross..... of Cal - va - ry. Cal-va-ry.
debt for me,

No. 108 Going Home at Last

W. Gesreft E. S. Lorenz

1. The even-ing shades are fall-ing Our sun is sink - ing fast; The ho - ly
2. The road's been long and drear-y, The toils came thick and fast; In bod - y
3. We now are near-ing Heav-en, And soon shall be at rest; Our crowns will
4. O praise the Lord for - ev - er! Our sor-rows soon are past; We'll part no

REFRAIN

One is call - ing, We're go-ing home at last.
weak and wea-ry, We're go-ing home at last. Go - ing home at last!
soon be giv - en, We're go-ing home at last.
more—no, nev-er; We are at home at last.

Go-ing home at last, The march will soon be o-ver; We're go-ing home at last.

No. 109 Heaven's Airport

Mrs. Birdie Godfrey — In memory of Gerald Burdine — Wm. A. McKinney

1. I'm start - ing on my jour-ney to Heav - en, Not know-ing when my
2. No storm can ev - er check my flight home-ward, No dan - ger ev - er
3. I know that there is room for my land - ing In Heav-en's Air-port
4. Dear comrades do not weep when I leave you, Tho' sad it is the

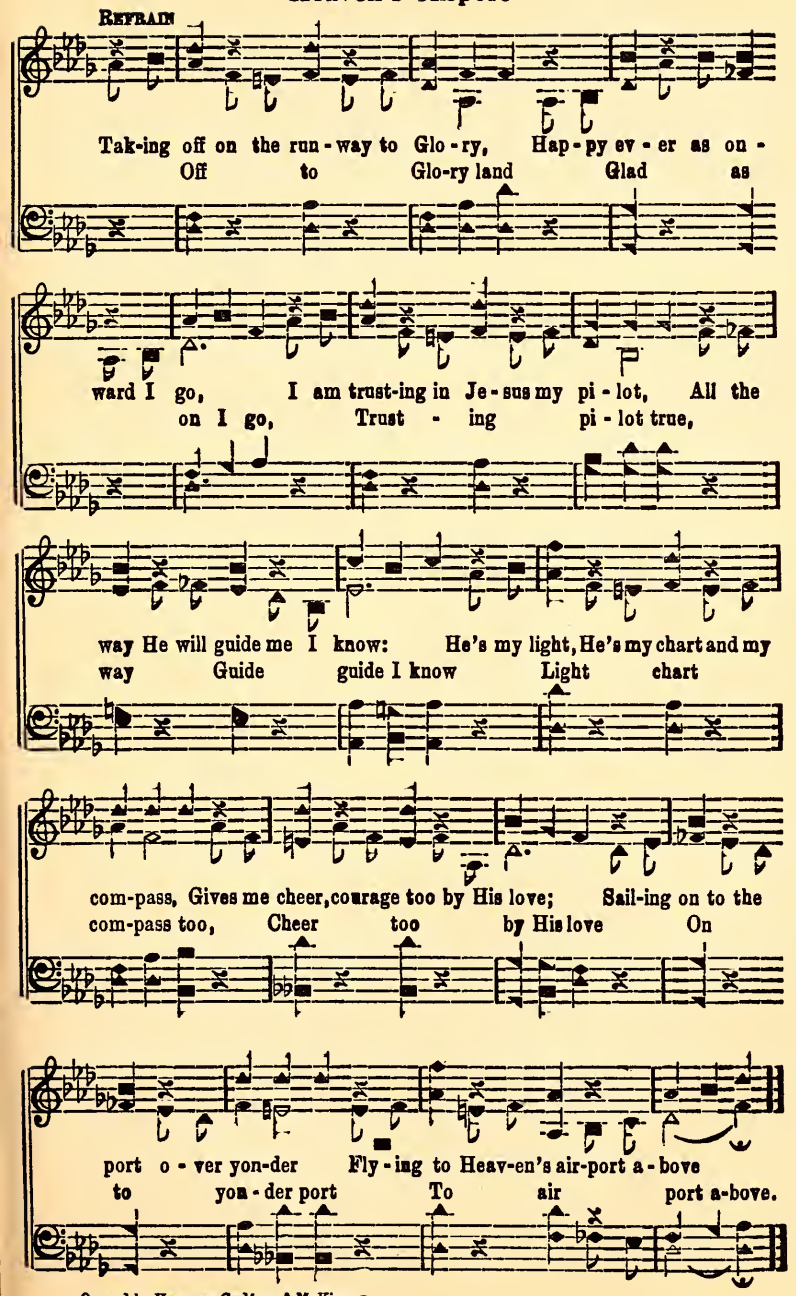
life here will end; (will end) I know that there will be a safe land-ing With
force me to land; (to land) My stur-dy plane is pro-pelled with power, By
yon-der for me; (for me;) Al - read-y I have made res-er - va-tion, A
fi - nal good-bye; (good-bye) But yonder there will be no more partings In

Je - sus my co-pi-lot and friend (my friend) My fu - el tank is filled with good
Je-sus Christ's un-changable hand (His hand) Some day I know He'll give me the
welcome waits me there by the sea (the sea) My frieads and loved ones are there to
Heaven's landing field in the sky, (the sky) We'll sing the praise of God there for-

fu - el Sup-pied to me thro' wonderful love, (of love) My plane is checked and
sig - nal To land my plane in that home of love (of love) Then gladly I'll give
meet me When I a light on heaven's bright shore ..... My Sav - ior too is
ev - er And fly a - long the shore of the sea, (the sea) We'll live in peace and

wait-ing the sig - nal Of Je - sus Christ my Sav-ior a - bove. (a-bove)
heed to His call - ing, And check in for the roll - call a - bove. (a-bove.)
read - y to greet me Where sin and sor-row comes nev-er-more (no more)
joy there to - geth - er, I know it will be glo - ry for me. (for me.)

Heaven's Airport

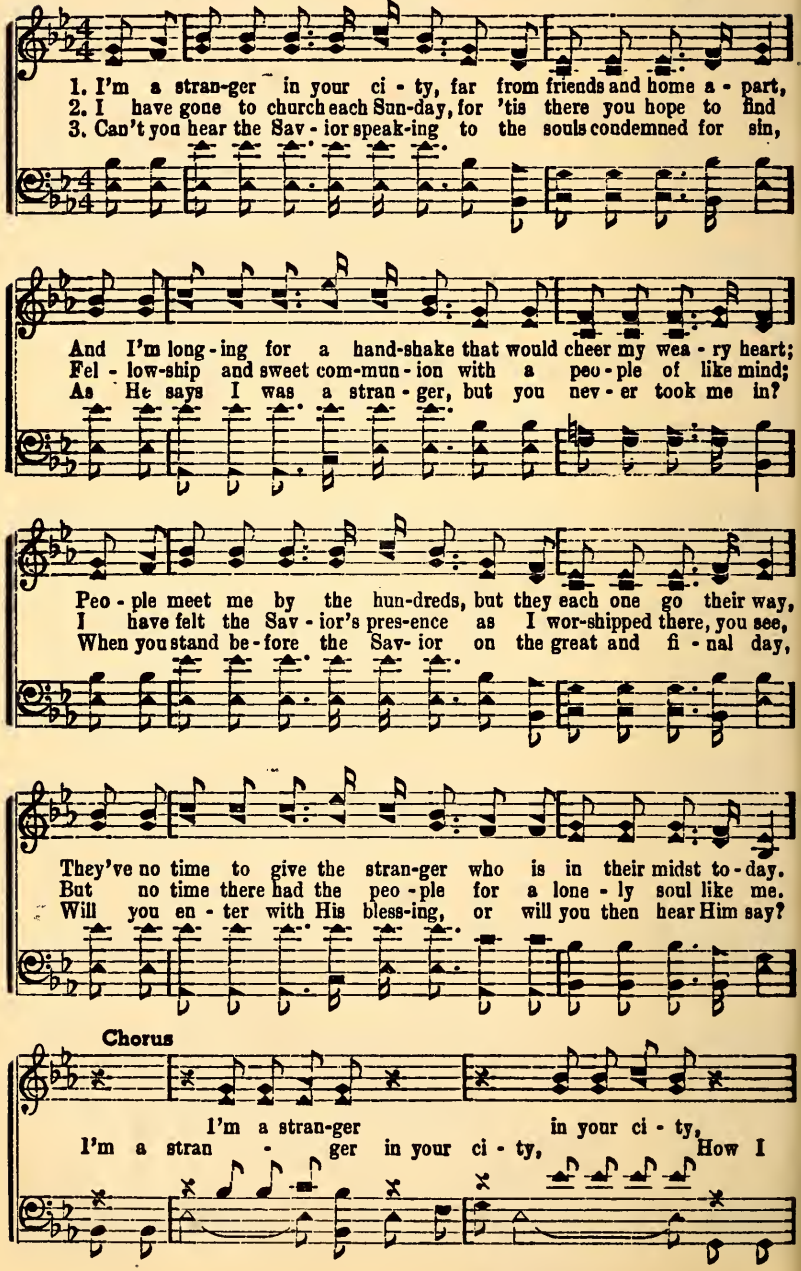


Owned by Hanson, Godfrey & McKinney

No. 110 I'm a Stranger in Your City

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Grover C. (Grandad) Hite in "Star of Hope" J. R. (Pap) Baxter, Jr.



I'm a Stranger in Your City

How I miss the home-folks dear, I am long-ing
miss the homefolks dear, I am long - ing for a

for a handshake That would make me wel-come here;
hand-shake That would make me wel-come here;

Just a friend-ly word of greet-ing,
Just a friend - ly word of greet-ing, Just a

Just a heart - felt How are you? Would so comfort,
heart - felt How are you? Would so com - fort, bless and

bless and cheer me In the work I have to do.
cheer me In the work I have to do.

No. 111.

What A Day That Will Be

Copyright, 1938, by The A. J. Showalter Co.
in "Crimson Glory"
The A. J. Showalter Co., Owners

E. H. W. EUGENE H. WHITT

1. Je - sus is com - ing back to this old earth a - gain, (a-gain,)
2. When Je - sus went back to His Fa - ther and the throne, (the throne,)
3. Let us be rea - dy for that great and fi - nal day, (that day,)

Yes, He is com - ing back His chos - en ones to claim; (to claim;)
He said grieve not I'm com - ing back to claim my own, (my own,)
Je - sus is com - ing back just as He went a - way, (a-way,)

What great re - joic - ing on some morn - ing bright and fair, (and fair,)
Just when He's com - ing back the time we do not know, (not know,)
With one foot on the land and one up - on the sea, (the sea,)

When we all shall meet the bless - ed Lord in the air. (the air.)
Let us all be watch - ing, wait - ing rea - dy to go. (to go.)
God will cry a - loud that time no long - er shall be. (shall be.)

Chorus

When the trump-et shall sound on that great day, Then we shall great day,

What A Day That Will Be

see our dear Lord and hear Him say, Time shall no long-er be,

Him say,

Rit

Thru-out e - ter - ni - ty, We'll dwell with Christ our Lord;

for - ev - er;

From their graves the dead in Christ shall rise..... Meet the dear Lord

in the skies....All the saints of old we then shall see,

we then shall see,

Oh! what a day that day will be.

will be.

Nor 112

I Want to Be Here

Copyright, 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by J. M. Henson.

J.M.H. J. M. Henson

1. I'd like to be here..... when Je-sus shall come,.....
2. I've la-bored and prayed..... and told of His love,.....
3. I'll stay just as long..... ..... as He says I may,.....

To take all His saints..... ..... a-way to their home; (a-way to their home)
Have ea-ger-ly watched..... for Him from a-bove (from glo-ry a-bove)
And gath-er His sheaves..... a - long on the way; (a-long on the way)

To see the white cloud ..... give out the great King,..... .....
I thin I would know ..... His won-der - ful face, ...
If I can - not be..... with those here He'll greet,.....

To beam with the joy..... His coming will bring (His coming will bring)
For I have been saved..... by mar-vel-ous grace (by marvelous grace)
A - bove, lat - er on,..... my Sav-ior I'll meet (my Savior I'll meet)

REFRAIN

I'd like to be here (I'd like to be here) when Je-sus ap-pears (when Jesus appears)

I Want to Be Here

To reign on the earth a thousand long years;..... .....
To reign on the earth..... a thou-sand long years;

But if that great scene .... I miss on that day,..... .....
But if that great scene .... I miss on that day,

I'll be with my Lord..... ..... when the earth rolls a-way. ....
I'll be with my Lord the eart rolls a-way.

No. 113 Stay By the Cross

Copyright 1943, in "Billows of Song"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. Where Christ Was cru-ci-fied, Stay by the cross; There where He bled and died,
2. Risk not al - lur-ing ways, Stay by the cross; Spend for the Lord your days,
3. He bids you seek His face, Stay by the cross; He'll keep you by His grace,

D. S.—Burdens a-way will roll,

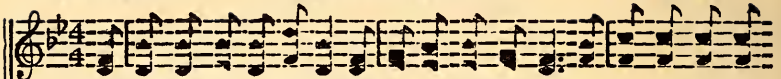
FINE REFRAIN D. S.

Stay by the cross. Stay by the cross O soul, His blood doth make you whole;

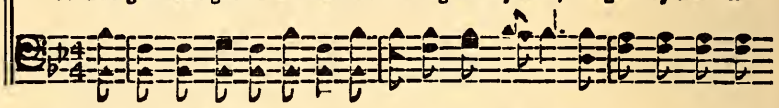
No. 114 The Golden Light

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by Barnette and Henson

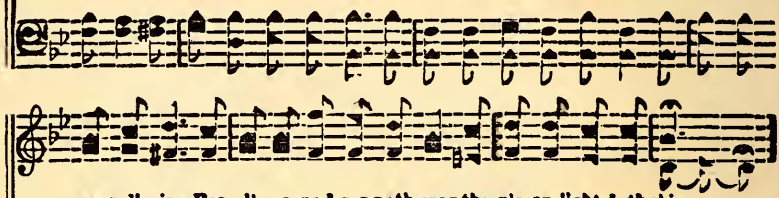
Herbert Buffum — R. W. Barnette



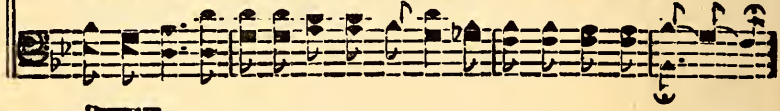
1. The gold-en light of Heaven now shines up-on my soul, The mighty waves of
2. The gold-en light of Heaven as-sures me Christ is mine, It streams up-on my
3. The gold-en light of Heaven is flood-ing all my soul, O glo - ry hal - le -



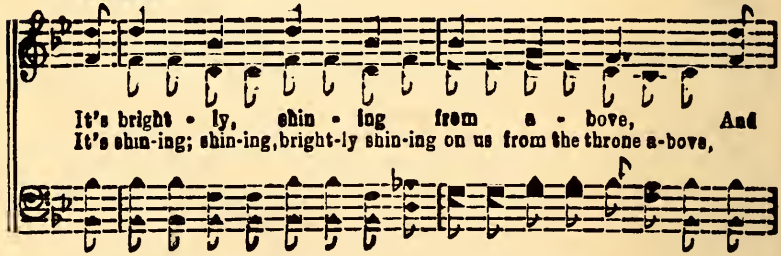
glo - ry a-cross my spir - it roll, I'm walk-ing in a ha - lo of love and
pathway with Glo-ry that's Divine, No more I walk in dark-ness, but walk-ing
lujah! for Blood that makes me whole! I'm shouting hal-le-lu-jah! and glo - ry,



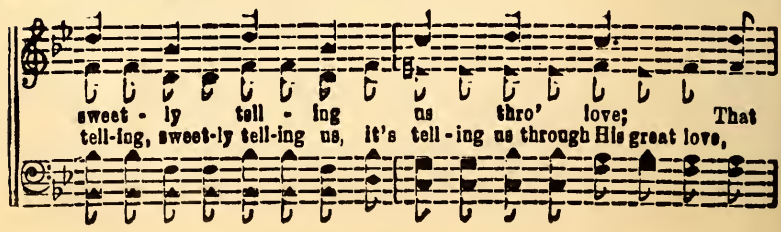
peace di-vine For all a-round my path-way the glo-ry-light doth shine.....
in the light, My heart is cleansed each moment, washed in the Blood made white.
praise the Lord I know the Lord is com-ing; for I be - lieve His word.....



REFRAIN



It's bright - ly, shin - ing from a - bove, And
It's shin-ing; shin-ing, bright-ly shin-ing on us from the throne a-bove,



sweet - ly tell - ing us thro' love; That
tell-ing, sweet-ly tell-ing us, it's tell - ing us through His great love,

we from sin may all be free, From
we from sin may all be free, that we from sin may all be free,

sin and grief He gave re - lief On Cal - va - ry.
Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va - ry.

On rug - ged Cal - va - ry.

No. 115 Knocking At the Door

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade

Dr. A. B. Everett

1. Who at my door is stand-ing, Pa - tient - ly draw - ing near;
2. Lone - ly with - out He's stay - ing, Lone - ly with - in am I;
3. All through the dark hours drear - y Knock-ing a - gain is He;
4. Door of my heart, I has - ten! Thee will I o - pen wide;

FINE

En - trance with - in de - mand-ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
While I am still de - lay - ing, Will He not pass me by?
Je - sus, art Thou not wea - ry, Wait - ing so long for me?
Tho' He re - buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.

D. S.-If Thou wilt heed my call - ing, I will a - bide with thee,

D. S.

REFRAIN

Sweet-ly the tones are fall - ing, "O - pen the door for me!"

No. 116 Amazing Grace

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"

John Newton — A. H. Glasscock

1. A - maz-ing Grace..... how sweet the sound,..... That saved a
2. Thro' dangers vast, ... and toils and snares,..... God's children

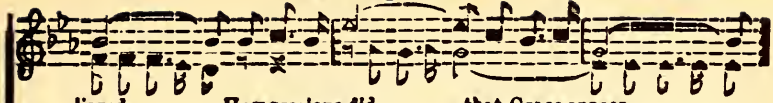
sin - ful wretch like me(yes even me) I once was lost..... but now I'm
have ..... al-read-y come(already come) 'Tis Grace that bro't..... me safe thus

found,..... Was blind but now..... the light I
far,..... And Grace will lead..... us saf - ly

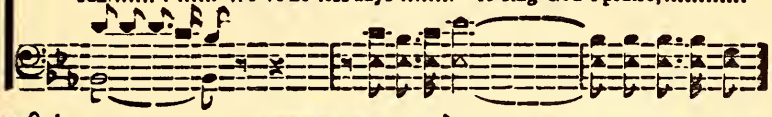
see (the light I see.) 'Twas Grace that taught..... my heart to
home(will lead us home) When we've been there..... ..... ten-thou-sand

fear,..... .... And Grace my ev - 'ry fear re-
years,..... Bright shin-ing as ..... the morn-ing

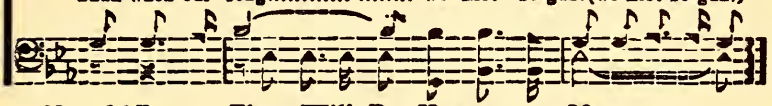
Amazing Grace



lieved. ..... How pracious did..... that Grace appear,..... .....
sun..... . ..... We've no less days ..... to sing God's praise,.....

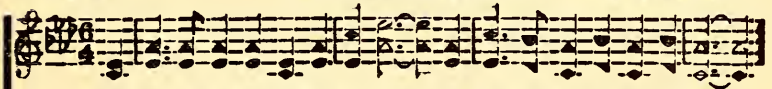


The hour God's Word..... I first be-lieved (I first be-lieved)
Than when our song..... ..... we first be-gun. (we first be-gun.)

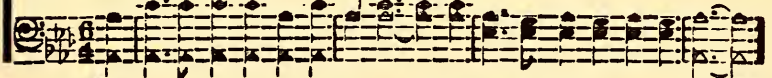


No. 117 That Will Be Heaven to Me

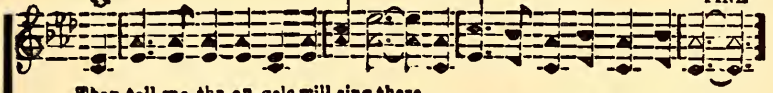
E. M. B. Copyright 1921, by E. M. Bartlett E. M. Bartlett



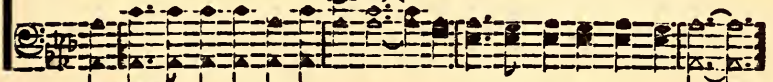
1. They say there are mansions in glo-ry, Just where now my eyes cannot see;
2. They say in that place there's no dying, No heartaches or sighs can there be;
3. They say all our loved ones will be there, Redeemed of all a-ges we'll see;
4. They tell me that Je-sus now lives there, And some day His face we shall see;



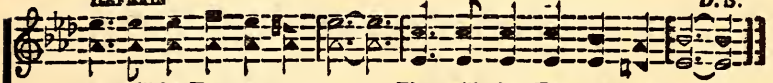
FINE



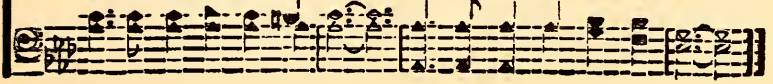
They tell me the an-gels will sing there,
But all will be sunshine and glo-ry And that will be Heav-en to me.
The fa-thers and mothers and children,
All na tions shall 'round Him as-sem-ble,



REFRAIN D. S.



That will be Heav-en to me, That will be Heav-en to be;



No. 118 I'll Make Sweet Heaven My Home

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. B. HENSON

J. T. John Taylor

1. I was deep in sin and trouble within, And my life was saddened with care,
2. There is One who knows each sorrow we bear, He is walking close to my side,
3. In these grand old days while traveling on To a land where troubles are o'er,

And my friends could see much e-vil in me, As I drift-ed on to de-spair.
And He safe-ly guides me o-ver each snare, In His love I'll ev-er a-bide;
I will shout and sing and to Him will cling, Till I land on heaven's bright shore:

But I'm glad to say Christ found me one day, And He took me out of me gloom,
Mat-ters not how sad and gloom-y the day, Or how dark and stor-m-y the night,
With the good and blest for-ev-er to rest, In a land where cometh no gloom,

FINE

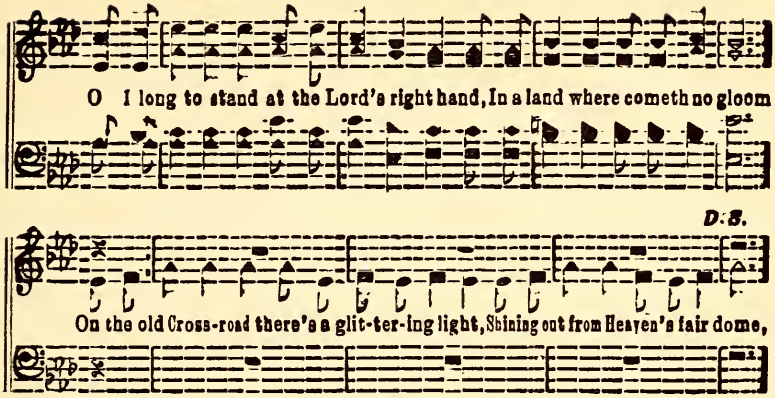
Now my heart is glad, no more to be sad, For I'll surely make Heaven my home
He is al-ways near when ev-er I pray, And He sets all my troub-les a-right.
In a man-sion fair I'll meet Him up there, For I'll surely make Heaven my home.

D. S.-Many loved ones wait inside the home gate, And I'll surely make Heaven my home

REFRAIN

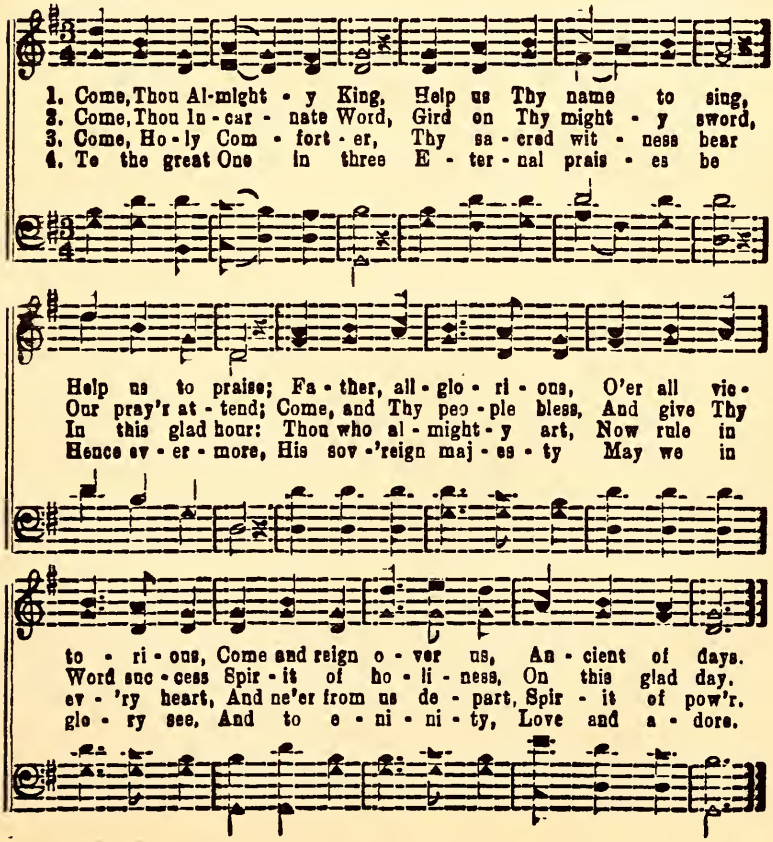
In the end I'll make sweet Heaven my home, Surely make sweet Heaven my home,

I'll Make Sweet Heaven My Home



No. 119 Come, Thou Almight King

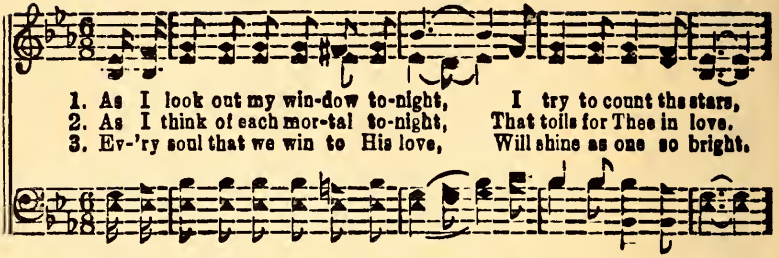
Anonymous **Felice De Giardini**



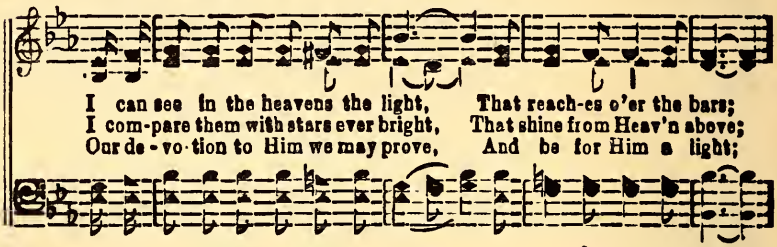
No. 120 Counting the Stars

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"

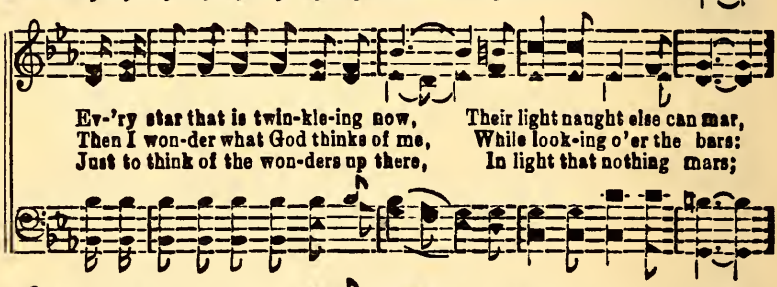
J.M.H. OWNED BY J. M. HENSON J. M. HENSON



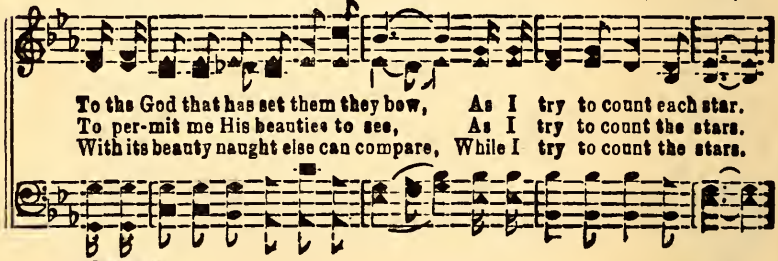
1. As I look out my win-dow to-night, I try to count the stars,
2. As I think of each mor-tal to-night, That toils for Thee in love.
3. Ev-'ry soul that we win to His love, Will shine as one so bright.



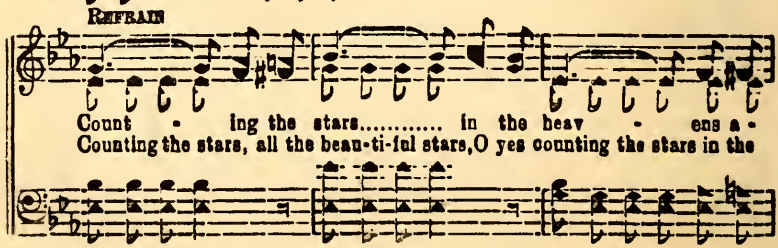
I can see in the heavens the light, That reach-es o'er the bars;
I com-pare them with stars ever bright, That shine from Heav'n above;
Our de-vo-tion to Him we may prove, And be for Him a light;



Ev-'ry star that is twin-kle-ing now, Their light naught else can mar,
Then I won-der what God thinks of me, While look-ing o'er the bars:
Just to think of the won-ders up there, In light that nothing mars;



To the God that has set them they bow, As I try to count each star.
To per-mit me His beauties to see, As I try to count the stars.
With its beauty naught else can compare, While I try to count the stars.



REFRAIN

Count - ing the stars..... in the heav - ens a -
Counting the stars, all the beau-ti-ful stars, O yes counting the stars in the

Counting the Stars

bove,..... Look - - ing to God,..... the God.....
heavens a-bove, Faithful-ly look up to Je-sus a-bove, the God of our love,

of our love;..... ..... Feel - - ing a joy..... ... eth - ly
Oh! His won-der-ful love; Feel-ing a joy feel-ing a joy, yes a

toil ..... nev - er mars,..... Filled..... with God's
won-der-ful joy that the earth can-not mar, Filled with God's love,

love,..... While count - - - ing the stars.....
won-der-ful love, While counting the stars, the beau-ti-ful stars.

While counting the heav'n - ly stars.

No. 121 O Star Shine On

J. M. HENSON

Shine on,..... shine on,..... shine on,..... Thou Star shine on.....

No. 122 Jesus Is the Only Way

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

Wm. A. McKinney — Tom Pickens

1. Man - y peo - ple are mis-led, not much script-ure have they read, Soon will
2. Not by words which we have done is a place in Heav - en won, Je - sus
3. He is read - y to re - ceive all who on Him will be - lieve, Je - sus

come (will come) life's fleeting breath; There's a way that seemeth right to a
died (He died) our debts to pay (to pay) 'Twas by grace and grace alone for our
is (He is) the sin-ner's friend (true friend) Sweetest story ev-er heard, on - ly

D. S.—Lay a-side care care and doubt from death's

Fine

man in His own sight, But the end (the end) there of is death is cer-tain death.
sins He did a - tone, He's the life (the life) He is the way the on - ly way.
take Him at His word, On His word, His Word you can de-pend. you can de-pend.

snares He'll lead you out, Je-sus is (He is) the on - ly way. the on - ly way.

Refrain

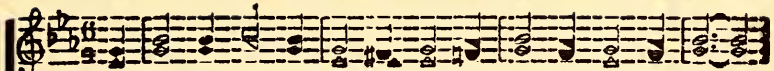
Je - sus is .... the on - ly way,
Je - sus is the on - ly way,

D. S.

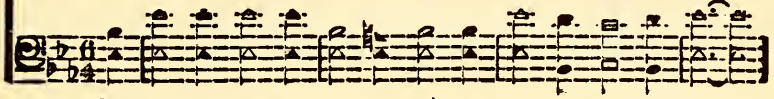
Trust in Him,..... be saved to - day;
Trust in Him be saved to - day;

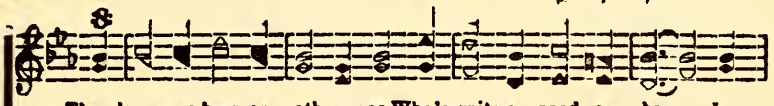
No. 123 A Prayer For Mother

Doris Cooper — Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation" — J. W. Ashew

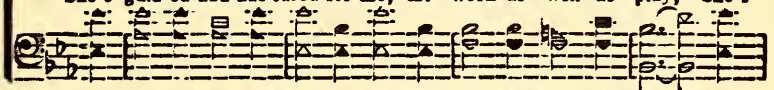


1. I thank you God for Moth-er dear, For all she's meant to me,
2. My moth - er al - ways pa-tient, king To teach me what in right.
3. She's led me from a lit - tle child, To what I am to - day,

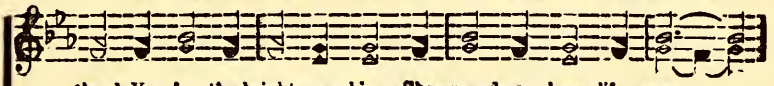




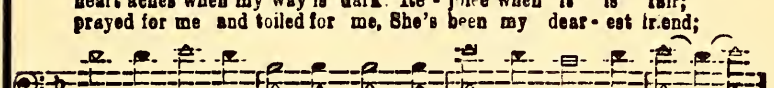
There's nev-er been an - oth-er one Who's quite so good as she. I
And she is al - ways good to me. While othe-ers some-times slight; Her
She's guid-ed and has cared for me, At work as well as play; She's



D, S.—No oth-er love could e'er com-pare, To my dear moth-er's love; Oh!

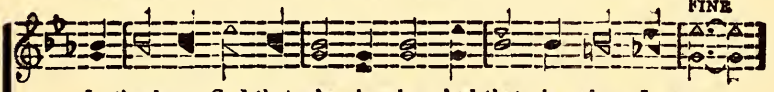


thank You for the bright sun-shine, She spreads a - long life way,
heart aches when my way is dark. Re - joice when it is fair;
prayed for me and toiled for me, She's been my dear - est friend;

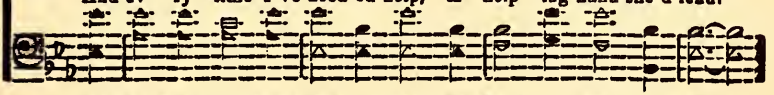


please watch o - ver Moth - er dear, Take care of her each day;

FINE

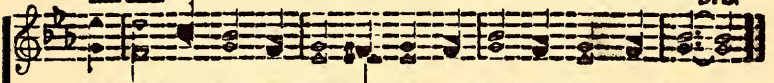


I thank you God that she is mine, And that is why I pray.
And that is why for her I raise So hum - bly this my pray'r.
And ev - 'ry time I've need-ed help, A help - ing hand she'd lend.

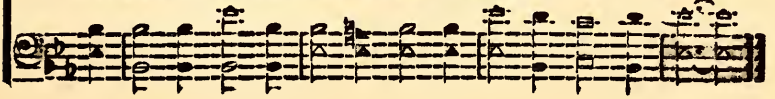


And grant good health and hap-pi-ness, To Moth - er dear I pray.

REFRAIN — D.S.



For Moth-er's ear-nest, ten - der care, I thank you God a - bove,



No. 124 Walking With My Savior

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON W. C. TINSLEY

1. I'm walk-ing with my Sav-ior to - day a - long the blessed glo - ry - land
2. No more shall I be lone - ly or sad, for He is al - ways keep-ing me
3. I'll look up - on His face after while, when I have gone the last homeward

way, And find - ing joy in hold-ing His guid-ing hand; guid-ing hand; He's
glad, And I am ful - ly trust-ing Him all the way; all the way; I'm
mile, To be with all the dear ones and friends up there; dear ones there; To

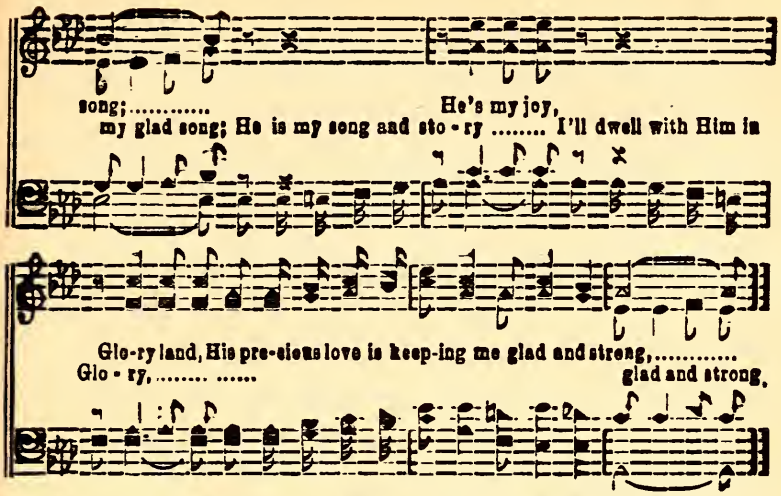
help-ing me to sing and to smile while, tell-ing of His love all the while, I'm
dai - ly giv-ing la-bor for love, while seek-ing that bright coun-try a-bove, He
walk up-on the streets of pure gold, to nev - er sigh or nev - er grow old, In

REFRAIN

go-ing to that wonderful promised land. happy land. As onward I am go-ing,.....
is a pre-cious comfort and joy each day. ev'ry day.
that e - ter-nal Cit y beyond compare, all compare. Go-ing on,

My love for Him I'm showing.... He gives to me a won-der-ful hap - py
Love I show

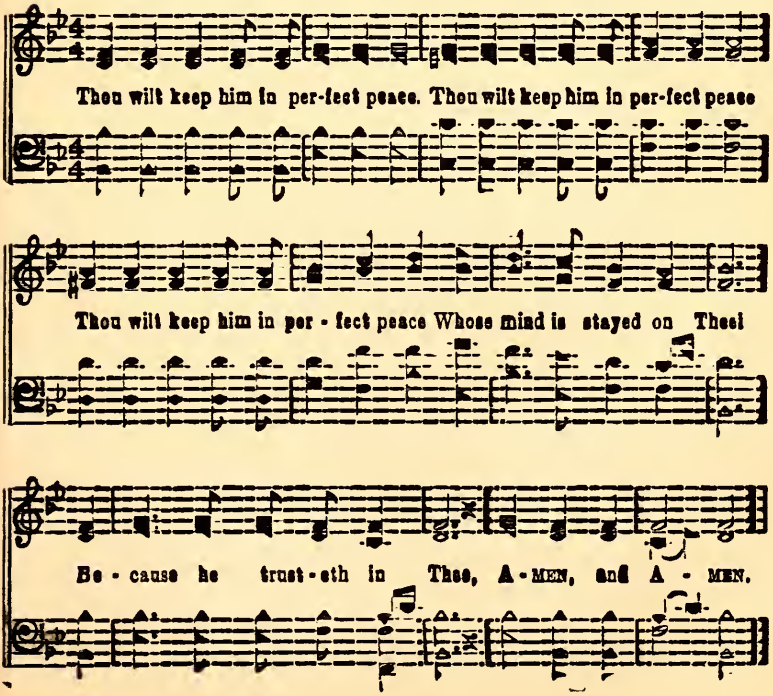
Walking With My Savior



No. 125 Thou Wilt Keep Him In Perfect Peace

Copyright, 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"

Isaih 26—3 J. W. Askew

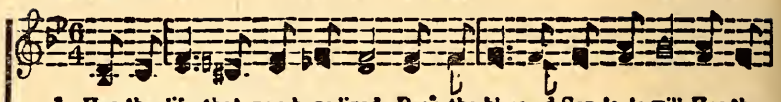


No. 126

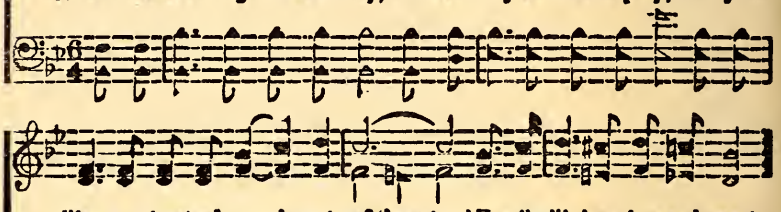
Has Your Life Been True?

Copyright 1949 in "The Garden of Song"
OWNED BY J. E. RENSON

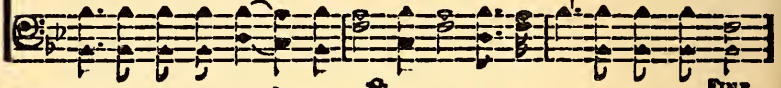
Claude S. Wynn — J. W. Askew

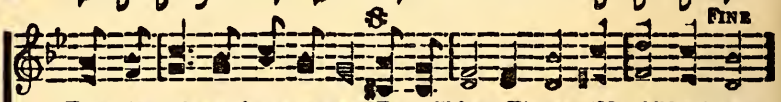


1. Has the life that you have lived, Been the bless-ed Sav-ior's will, Has the
2. Is your life a bea - con light, Guid-ing oth - ers day and night, Has your
3. At the end - ing of each day, Steal a - way a - lone to pray, That your

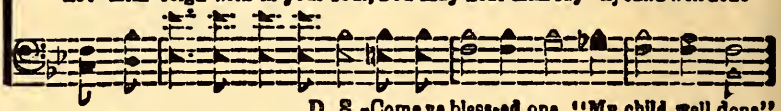


life en - trust-ed you been true? (been true) Has the life been true and sweet,
serv-ice to the Sav-ior been true? (been true) You can serve Him if you will,
life a serv - ice been to Him? (to Him) Let Him have complete con-trol,

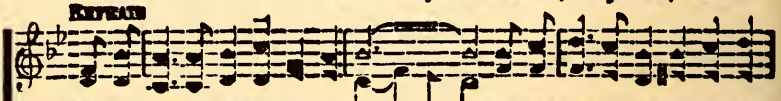




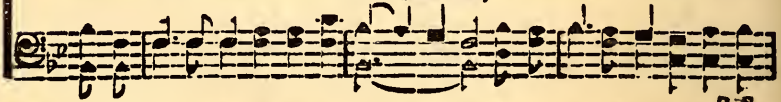
Help - ing oth-ers that you meet? You will hear Him say "My child well done"
Help - ing oth-er souls to fill, Has the life in - trust - ed you been true?
Let Him reign with-in your soul, You may hear Him say "My child well done"



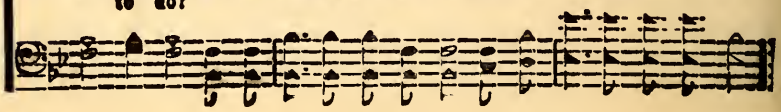
D. S.-Come ye bless-ed one, "My child, well done"



Has your life to the Sav-ior been true; ..... Are you read-y His service to been true,



do?..... At the end-ing of your way May you hear the Sav - ior say, to do?



No. 127 You Will Understand

Copyright 1950 in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by Hardin and Henson

G. G. H. G. G. Hardin

1. Some-times you may won-der why you are brought low, Your spir - it so
2. When dan-gers be - set you, have faith and be strong, Look up to the
3. The an - gel of sor - row will vis - it your home, And car - ry your
4. Then be not dis - cour-aged, no long - er de - spair, Your lot be so

burdened with trouble and woe; Your dreariesome pathway by grace has been planned
Sav - ior, and sing a glad song; No heartaches, no sorrow can en-ter that land.
loved ones a-cross the dark foam; No long-er be fear-ful, let God hold your hand
mea-ger, a scant-y af-fair, But rich - es a - wait on that beau-ti-ful strand,

8 Fine Refrain

Some day up in Heav-en you will un - der-stand. Some day up in

Heav-en 'twill all be made plain, Why you have to suf - fer such

D. S.

troub-le and pain; But Je - sus is hold - ing your life in His hand,

No. 128. Living With Jesus

Copyrighted 1941, in "Songs of Gladness"
Owned by the Authors.

J. M. Henson — R. W. Barnetts

1. I'm liv - ing with Je - sus my Sav - ior as I go on life's way,
2. I'm keep - ing be - side Him each mo-ment and o - bey - ing His voice,
3. So hap - py to know He is with me I can sind my glag song,

So hap - py to tell His love where ev - er I go;
To tell His love

I'm keep-ing my lamps trimmed and burning as I la - bor and pray,
Still work-ing and singing with gladness while in Him I re-joice,
I'll see Him some morning in glo-ry with that wonderful throng, A won-der-ful

Refrain

A friend just to know. .... He is hold - ing my
Friend for all to know, a Sav-ior to know.

hand ev -'ry step of the way to the gate, And I fol - low a -
My hand yes all the

Living With Jesus

long with Him to Heaven's es-tate,
A-long with Him Ev - er sing - ing on the

On..... I will fol - low Him each
hap-py jour-ney with my Savior to the bet-ter land,

to His hand. ....
day, Hold-ing on to His un - chang - ing hand, His won-der-ful hand.

No. 129. HOME. S. M.

"God the fount of all good."—JAMES 1: 17.

W. L. MONTAGUE.

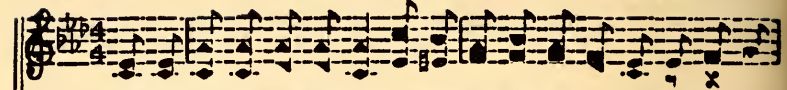
1. God is the fount - ain whence Ten thousand bless-ings flow;
2. The com-forts He af - fords Are nei - ther few nor small,
3. He fills my heart with joy, My lips at - tunes for praise;

To Him my life, my health and friends, And ev'ry good, I owe.
He is the source of fresh delights, My por-tion and my all.
And to His glo - ry I'll de-vote The remnant of my days.

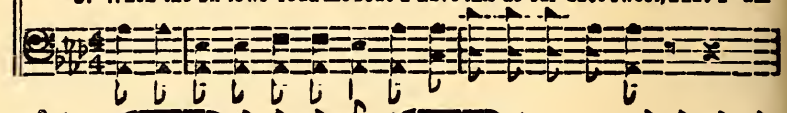
No. 130 I Am His and He is Mine

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
OWNED BY J. W. HENSON

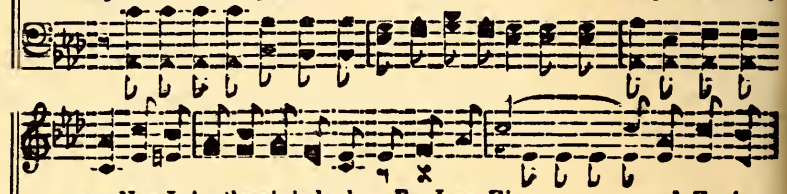
W. E. G. W. Earl Grant



1. I was lost in sin and shame But the bless-ed Sav-ior came And lift-ed
2. When my path seems dark and drear There is naught for me to fear, The light of
3. When the bil-lows 'roud me beat I have this as-sur-ance sweet, That I am

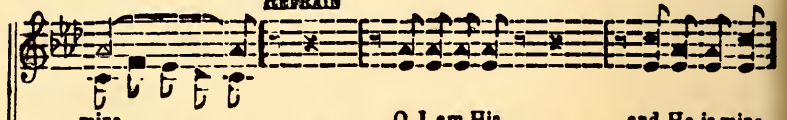


me ..... by grace di-vine; ..... Gave to me a gald new
love..... o'er me doth shine;..... And it bright-ens up the
kept..... ..... by grace di-vine; .... And there's naught toharm my

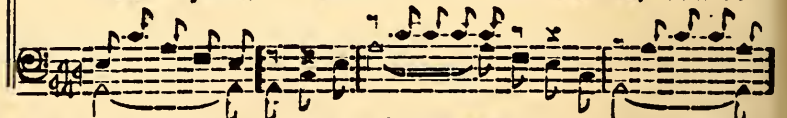


song, Now I sing the whole day long, For I am His..... .... and He is
way, To the land of end-less day,
soul Till I reach fair heaven's goal, For I am His

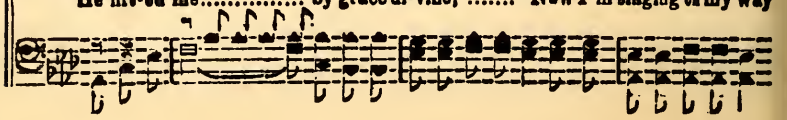
REFRAIN



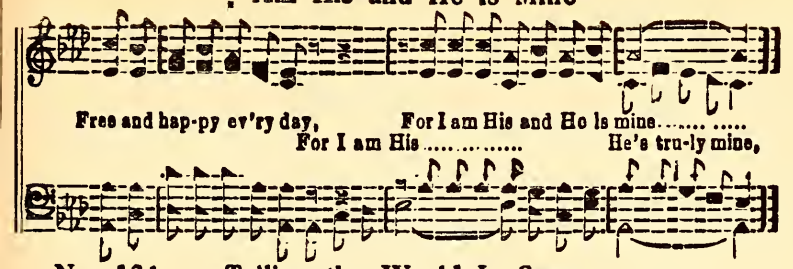
mine. ..... O I am His and He is mine,
He's tru-ly mine, O I am His..... .. and He is mine,..... .....



He lift-ed me..... by grace di-vine; ..... Now I'm singing on my way



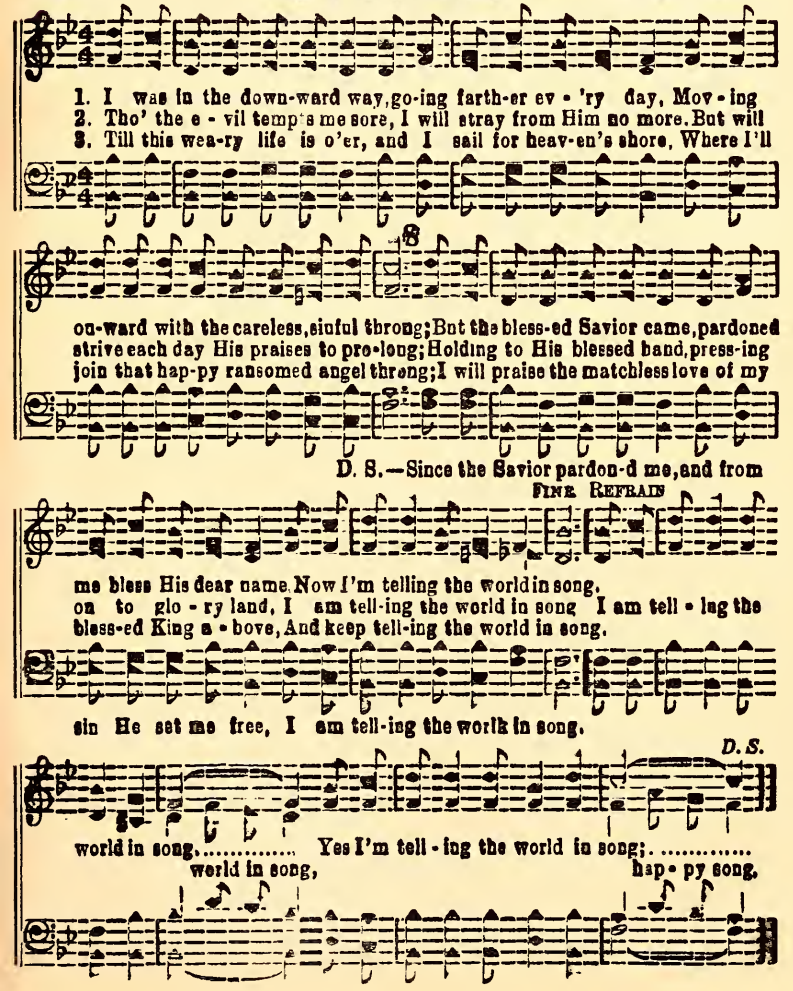
I Am His and He is Mine



No. 131 Telling the World In Song

Copyright 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by J. M. Henson.

W. E. G. W. Earl Grant



No. 132 Jesus Is Mine

Copyright 1947, in "Glory Gates"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON — BYRON L. WHITWORTH

1. Once I was friend-less, sor-row was end-less. Noth-ing ap-pealed to me,
2. Old things have banished, trouble has vanished, Song birds in love a - gree,
3. List to my sto - ry, gleaming with glo - ry, Tru - ly I am set free,

Je-sus in love, Ev-er my light to be;.....
Je-sus is near me, with love to cheer me, O glo - ry;

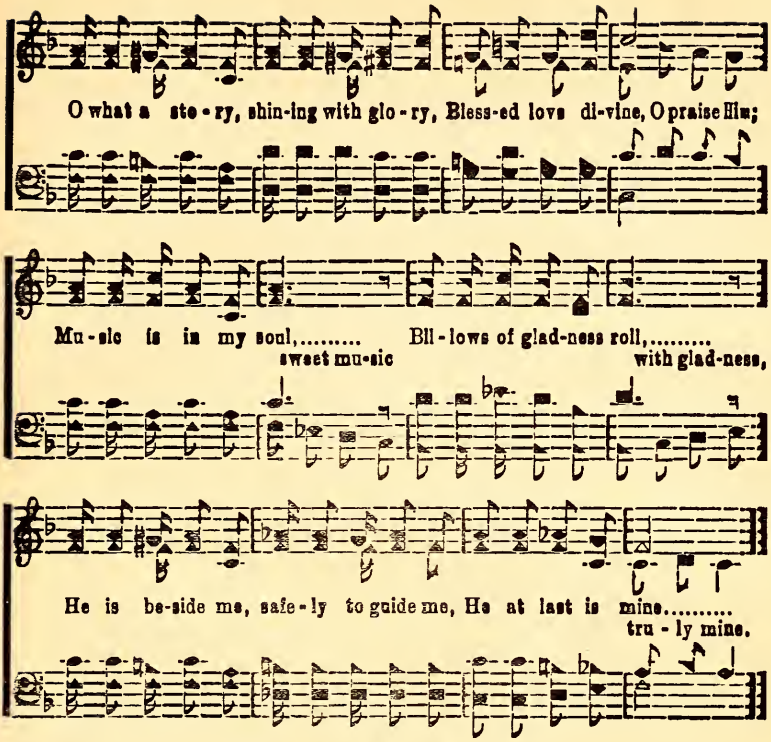
New I am smil-ing, naught is de - fil - ing, No more shall I re - pine,
Brand new the creature, love is the fea-ture, Sav-ior, my heart is Thine,
Let Je - sus keep you, storms cannot sweep you, Rest on His love di - vine,

Sing-ing, to Je - sus clinging, He at last is mine.
With joy I'm sing-ing, for-ev - er,

CHORUS

Je - sus is mine at last,..... Hold-ing my spir - it fast,.....
and He is re-joic-ing,

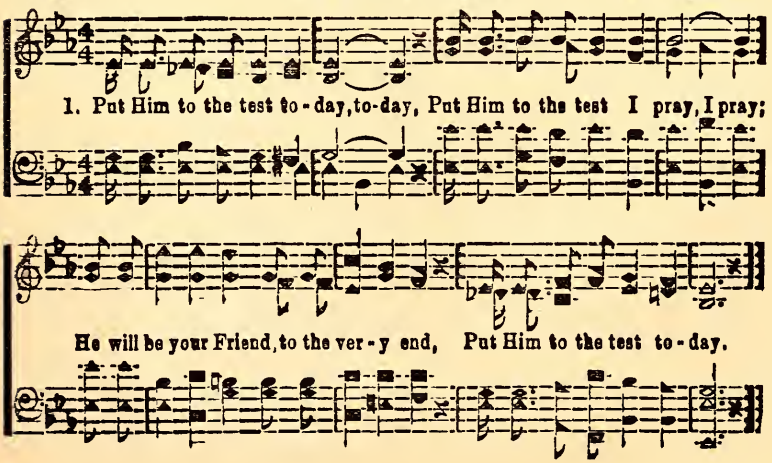
Jesus Is Mine



No. 33 Put Him To the Test

Copyright 1947, in "Glory Gates"
Owned by J. M. Henson.

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON



No. 134. Since She Went Away Home

In loving memory of my sister, Mrs. J. H. Teal, Waco, Ga., who passed away March 7th, 1949

Copyright. 1950, in "Bells of Salvation"
Owned by Benson and McKibben

J. T. M. J. T. McKibben

1. There are those that we love,..... and walked with down here,.....
2. She is wait-ing up there,..... so free from all care,..... .....
3. There was man-y a cross .... she car-ried down here,.....

Here we'll see them no more..... but their presence is near;.....
And is rest-ing in peace..... ..... in that Cit - y so fair;.....
She was hold-ing His hand..... ..... as the cross-ing was near; .....

She is rest-ing in peace..... neath the heav-en-ly dome,.....
How I miss her down here..... ..... ev-'ry-where that I roam,.....
He is bid-ding us come..... there to never-more roam,.....

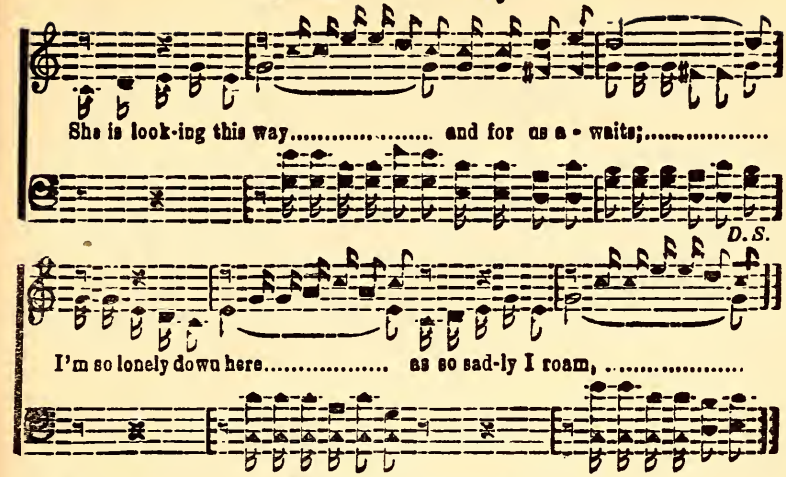
FINE

Since she went a-way..... to that beau-ti-ful home. .....

REFRAIN

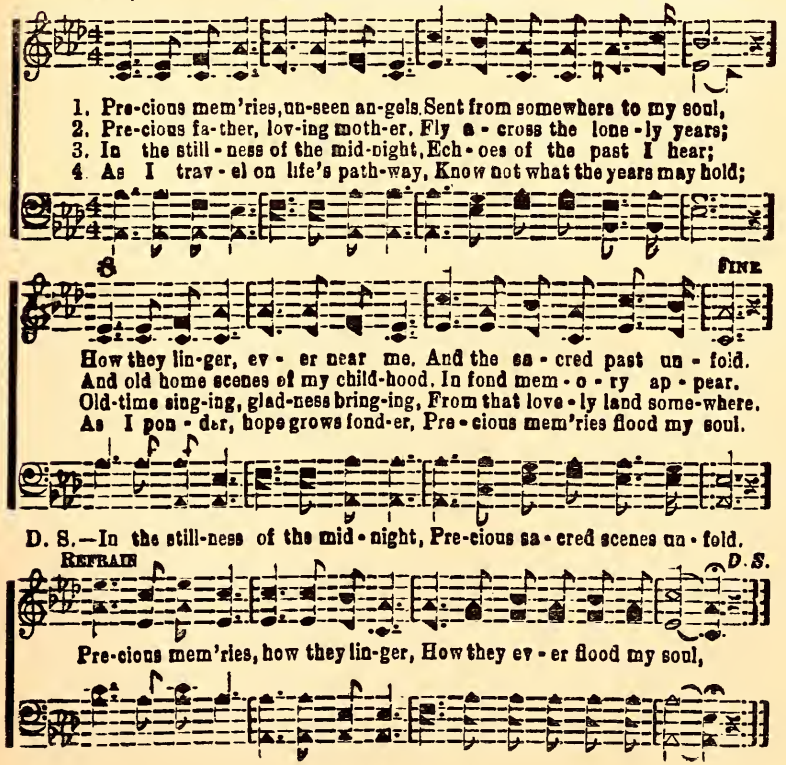
Since she went a - way..... to the pearl - y gates,.....

Since She Went Away Home



No. 35 Precious Memories

J. B. F. W. Owned by Stamps-Baxter Music Co. J. B. F. Wright



No. 136 The Glories of Home.

James Rowe. J. M. HENSON, OWNER. J. M. Henson.

1. Glo - ri - ous scenes will greet our eyes, Giv-ing to all a glad sur-prise,
2. Glo - ri - ous streets of pur - est gold, Mar-tyrs and sa - ges, saints of old,
3. Won-der-ful throngs, and an - gels fair, We shall be glad-ly greeting there,

When we go sweep ing thro' the gate; Glorious songs we all shall hear,
Mansions of endless rest and light.
When we go sweeping thro' the gate; Je-sus and loved ones too will be

Lift - ed to praies the Sav-ior dear, When we go sweep - ing thro' the gate.
Bright as the sun will greet our sight,
Wait - ing to welcome you and me, When we go sweeping thro' the gate.

REFRAIN.

The glo-ries of home! oh, glories di-vine!
The glo-ries of home! .... oh, glo - ries di-vine! ....

Now waiting to greet your spir-it and mine! ....
Now wait-ing to greet ..... your spirit and mine!

The Glories of Home.

They seem but a dream .... while still we must roam, ...
They seem but a dream while still we must roam,

rit.

But soon we shall see the glories of home.....
But soon we shall see . ... the glories of home.

No. 137 To Yonder Fields of Eden.

Arranged. J. M. HENSON, OWNER J. M. Henson.

1. To yon - der fields of E - den, I long so much to go,
2. That land where wea - ry pil-grims Will be for - e'er at rest;
3. We love to sing of E - den, For we are go - ing there;

S FINE

Where God's great love so pre - cious, Like foun - tains ev - er flow.
Like John that dark and drear-y night, May lean up - on His breast.
The gates are stand-ing o - pen, It's bless - ings we will share.

D. S. — no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we first be - gun.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun. We've

No. 138. I Feel Him Near Me

Copyright 1940 in "Wonderful Songs"

C. T. C. C. MAPLES OWNER CURTIS TAYLOR

1. The hordes of sa - tan can nev - er harm my soul, Tho' sin-clouds gath-er, and
2. I'll al-ways fol-low the straight and narrow way, Assured that Je - sus will
3. Some blessed morn-ing on Ca-naan's hap-py shore, I'll meet my Sav - ior and

bil - lows round me roll, I trust in Je - sus be-cause He loves me so, I
hear me when I pray; He'll al-ways keep me so hap-py here be - low,
live for - ev-er-more; I'll ev - er trust Him, my love for Him still show,

feel Him near me ev - 'ry where I go.
I feel Him so near me, ev - 'ry where I go.
feel Him so near me, where e'er I go.
Feel Him near me ev -'ry where

REFRAIN

He keeps me sing-ing from day to day, And I'm so
He keeps my heart singing ev - 'ry day, I'm hap - py
He keeps my heart singing sweetly singing ev'ry day, O yes and yes I'm so
He keeps me sing - ing, sing-ing ev'ry day, And I'm so

hap - py a - long my way; I won - der why Je - sus
so hap - py on my way; I oft - en won-der why
hap - py a - long my way; I won-der, yes won-der why
hap - py hap - py on my way; I oft - en won - der

I Feel Him Near Me

loves me so I feel Him near me ev-'ry where I go.
Je-sus love me so, I feel Him so near me ev'rywhere I go.
why He loves me so, I feel Him so near me where e'er I go.

I feel Him near me ev-'ry-where I go.

No. 139. Gathered Home

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner A. J. Showalter

1. We are trav'ling to a bet-ter land, One by one we'll all be gathered home,
2. We are drawing near-er ev-'ry day, One by one we'll all be gathered home,
3. There we'll meet our lov'd ones gone before, One by one we'll all be gathered home,
4. Come, my brother, join the happy throng, One by one we'll all be gathered home,

And we'll trust the Saviour's guiding hand, One by one we'll all be gathered home.
To that joy that fad-eth not a-way, One by one we'll all be gathered home.
And we'll dwell with Je-sus ev-er-more, One by one we'll all be gathered home.
Sing-ing now redemption's ho-ly song, One by one we'll all be gathered home.

REFRAIN

Gath-'ring, Gath-'ring, One by one we'll all be gathered home;
Gath'ring together, Gath'ring together,

Gath-'ring, Gath-'ring, One by one we'll all be gathered home.
Gath'ring together, Gath'ring together,

No 140

Holy, Holy Be Thy Name

Copyright 1945, by The Hartford Music Co' Inc, in "Melodies of Heaven"

W. O. C. W. Oliver Cocom

1. In the courts of Heav-en stand-ing 'round the throne, Singing happy songs this
2. Robes of white re-splend[illegible] rest gold, What a scene of rapt-ure
3. There will be no sor-row, [illegible] complete, As we meet our loved ones

earth has nev-er known; There the saint-ed mil-lions sing in per-fect tone;
we shall there be-hold; Rich-er joys of Heav-en to us will en-fold;
on the gold-en street; When we join the heav'n-ly song so pure and sweet;

Refrain

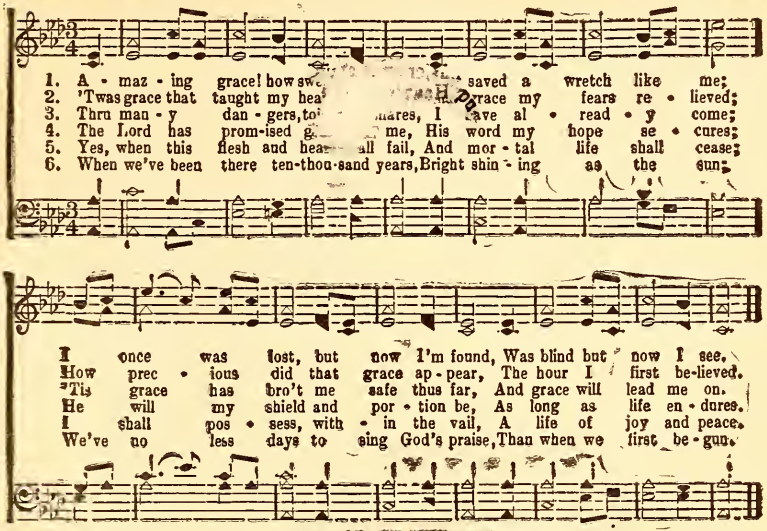
Sing-ing Ho-ly be Thy name. Ho-ly
Ho-ly, ho-ly be Thy name. Ho-ly, Ho-ly

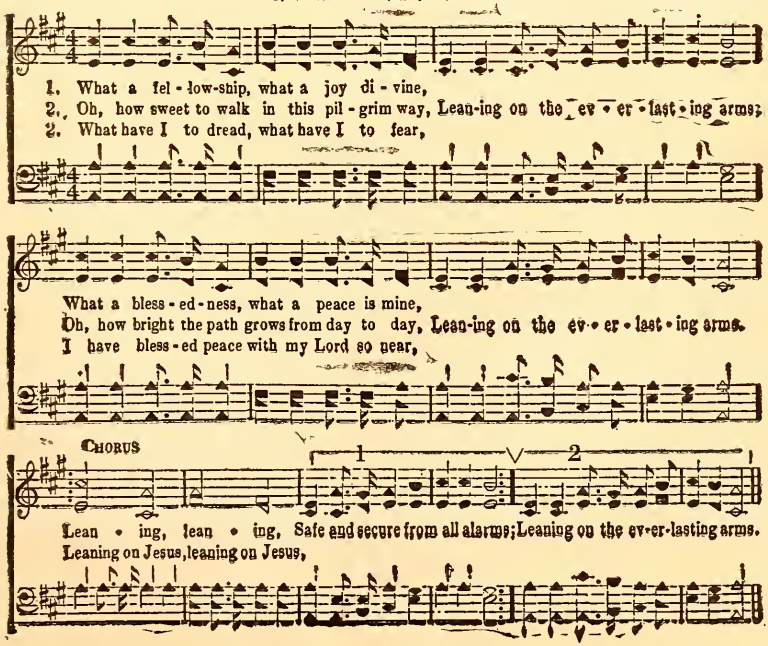
Ho-ly, An-gels there His love pro-claim; ....
Ho-ly, Ho-ly, His love pro-claim;

Sing-ing, Shout-ing, Ho-ly, Ho-ly be Thy name.
Sing-ing, sing-ing, Shout-ing, shout-ing,

No. 117 AMAZING GRACE

REV. JOHN NEWTON — Arr. Copyright, MCMXL, in "Gems of Devotion," by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn. — WILLIAM WALKER Arr. R. E. W.



No. 118 LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN — Arr. Copyright, MCMXL, in "Gems of Devotion," by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn. — A. J. SHOWALTER Arr. R. E. W.